FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

OLD SERIES—VOL. LI—NO. 2,594.] FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1885. [NEW SERIES—VOL. III.—NO 133.

To New Wife and House-Keeper.

You little guess the lonesomeness that's coming
O'er my life,
When you have left the farm and me to be Will
Johnson's wife;
But I suppose my mother felt just so, when from
her side,
Your father came one summer's day to carry home
his bride.

Ah, me! how happy had I been if Providence
had spared
My good old man to see this day, who all my
feelings shared;
But then, I would not bring him back, not even
if I might,
Nor change one crook that's in my lot, for what
God does is right.

But as I sit alone and think, I see some things
I'd change;
I might have made him happier; then do not
think it strange
If I should speak some warning words to save
you, if I may,
From making thoughtless, sad mistakes, to bring
clouds o'er your way.

So just remember, Hannah, dear, that, though
you're pretty bright,
It may be very possible you'll not be always
right;
Perhaps when you are fretting o'er some other
body's sin,
You'll find that fault was all your own if you
would look within.

As when we washed the window panes together
face to face,
So that the smallest spot or stain would find no
resting place,
You would insist, however hard to make you see
I tried,
That every spot was my fault when 'twas really
on your side.

And, Hannah, oh! be patient if you find Will
sometimes slow;
Your wits flash out like lightning streaks, as
swift to come and go;
Now, lightning is a handy thing in stormy nights,
'tis true,
But after all a steady shine is kind o' useful too.

And if there's any difference comes 'twixt your
good man and you,
Don't stop to ask whose fault it is; the only way
to do
Is just to take the thing in hand and try with all
your might,
Before it grows too big to change, to fix it up all
right.

You know the dough, when firs' 'tis set, is mould-
ed as we will,
But when 'tis baked, we cannot change its shape
for good or ill;
So now, when you are starting out in your new
home, is just
The time to see what ways you'll set to harden
into crust.

But, dear, you'll not succeed alone, no matter how
you try;
You'll have to go down on your knees and ask
help from on high.
We soap and rub, and boil and rinse, but after
all, you know,
It takes heaven's sun to make the clothes as white
as new fall'n snow.

Letter from Texas.

[Correspondence of the Observer.]

MEXIA, LIMESTONE CO., TEXAS, August 14, 1885.

MR. EDITOR:—Looking over the OBSERVER some time ago I noticed an editorial headed, "The delay of the Law." We read it, and certainly think it should meet the hearty approval of every good citizen. It has been plainly indicated that the law is too slow. Yes, and too uncertain. We think it should (the law) be such that it could be easier enforced. Look all over the country at the murderers that go unpunished; and in these days it is getting to be a common thing for a person to be shot down dead. It was only last week that a well to do farmer living near Mexia, had ten buckshot blown through him. We knew him well, and it was a sad sight to look on the shot-mangled man. The assassin said he killed the man, but he did it in self defence; said the deceased was trying to cut him, so he shot him down at a distance of about twenty steps or yards. But this murdering business is not confined to Texas alone. Of course she does her share. We notice it is going on all over the United States.

In the middle of July crops were never more promising, and cotton especially, (corn being already made). Since the middle of July cotton has been cut off a great deal, but we are having splendid rains now which will mature the cotton that is making, and will almost insure a top crop. There is an abundant yield of corn and oats; in fact more than can be consumed here. Most all the farmers have made their own syrup, which will be a great help to them. The finest bale of cotton for this season and in this section was sold in Mexia Saturday Aug. 8th, at 12 cents per lb., with a premium of eighteen dollars. Cotton is commenced being picked in good earnest now; but we fear the present rains may damage what is open.

The peach crop is abundant and very fine. Texas is certainly the finest peach growing country we have ever seen. There is some sickness in the country, but not near so much as was expected last Spring and in early Summer.

Success to the OBSERVER under its new management. J. F. C.

COTTON SEED OIL.—"A curious fact about cotton seed oil," says the Mexican *Financier*, "is that it does not enter into commerce under its own name. It is mostly used as an adulterant or substitute for other oils. The reason for this is that, when it was first produced in quantities which made it an article of commerce, it was seized upon to adulterate other products, and the fact that the oil was of itself an excellent and valuable article was quite lost sight of. This is unfortunate for cotton seed oil should be sold, as it deserves to be, on its merits. Scarcely five per cent of the olive oil, so called, imported from France into Mexico and the United States is genuine. Ninety-five per cent is adulterated with cotton seed oil in quantities ranging from 60 to 85 per cent. The writer has himself seen at the levees at New Orleans large iron steamships loading with cotton seed oil for France and in New Orleans it is an open secret that this oil is destined soon to return, neatly bottled with a label warranting it to be 'pure olive oil.'"

The "Sunny South."

Northern people, as a class, have a very strange notion about the heat of the South. They believe that if it is warm in the North it is uncomfortably hot in the South, and when it is hot in the North it is blistering in the South. In fact, they look upon the South as a great bubbling, boiling, seething cauldron, where people are literally stewed, and par boiled, and generally cooked. And the worst part of it is that they *won't* believe anything different, no matter who tells it. Some of them won't even believe it when they come here and have personal experience. They seem to think the Southern people have a way of arranging the weather to suit themselves, and whenever a man from the North comes around they produce a cold wave on purpose for his benefit.

Why, the other day a man sat on the porch of a Greensboro hotel reading a New York newspaper. He read of burning heat, of sunstroke, of alarming death rate in the great metropolis. In other parts of the North he read of the mercury rising into the nineties and sitting on top of the figures 106, smiling at the sweltering pedestrians and refusing to come down. He looked at the thermometer. It registered 98 degrees. He was assured that it had not been above 100 degrees this summer. And then he showed his smartness. He insisted that the thermometers in the South had all been tampered with. For it was not possible, he argued, that it was not twice as hot in the South as it is in the North.

This is my first summer in the South, and I must say, in all candor, that I consider the weather not so oppressive as I experienced in the North. The nights here are *always* cool, while there is a breeze blowing over here every day, and yet natives here say it is the hottest summer they ever knew.

Ex Governor Jarvis, of this State, who was recently appointed Foreign Minister to Brazil, thus speaks of the weather even of the equator, which he crossed June 25th:

"We are now ascending the mighty Amazon, and in about three hours we will be at the city of Para, where I will mail this. We have had a most delightful trip, a fine ship, a polite, skillful captain, a smooth sea, and a number of agreeable passengers. Instead of the burning heat I expected we have had it cool and all the time pleasant. The sun is now far to the north of us. We have passed under him and have left him far behind us, and still we have experienced no weather that was at all uncomfortable. In fact, I am sure we have been more comfortable than you have been in Raleigh, for there has not been a moment of our time when we felt like taking off a coat or vest to make us more comfortable, and I doubt if you can say this I dwell upon this fact because it has been such an agreeable surprise to me. So cool was it last night when we crossed the equator that some of the passengers got their overcoats and wraps. Think of a man with an overcoat on at the equator! It is contrary to all of my preconceived notions of the equator. Last night was a beautiful moonlight night, and our splendid ships glided over the bright moonlit waters with a grace and beauty that was enchanting. The Southern Cross stood before us, high up in the heavens, in all its beauty and brilliancy. I walked the deck of our gallant ship and thought of home and friends, of State and country. May heaven's choicest blessings be with them all."

And so it goes. The Northern man is afraid to go to North Carolina because of the heat. The man from North Carolina dreads to go to South America because of the heat. Both try it in fear and trembling, and both find that the dread is more terrible, after all, than the actual experience.

It is altitude, in the temperate zone, that has more to do with the heat than anything else. The lowlands are humid and uncomfortable to live in any of the Middle or Southern States, while the uplands are healthful and pleasant. And I repeat that so far I have not noticed any excessive heat in North Carolina, and it is now past the month of July.—*N. Y. Observer.*

A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION.—A monument to General Grant is the sequel proposed by the people of New York to the great funeral pageant of Saturday last. They will build a grand one, as beyond all question they should, over the remains of the great soldier. While they are about it, they might as well build two: one in Riverside Park, and another in the hearts of many deserving people; one to be looked at by generations to come, the other to be felt in the present relief of pressing wants. Pay the debt due by Grant and Ward to the people who were made poor by Ward, and who would not have been victimized but for their trust in Grant.

The New York people have plenty of money, and they use it generously for any purpose that appeals to their hearts or their judgements. Could they make better use of some idle millions than by erecting this second monument to the great soldier whom they idolize? If they do not, when men's minds free themselves of the glamour of recent death, and men get back to the sober realities of this business life, the story of Grant and Ward will be as present to every gazer on the Riverside Monument as if cut into its blocks of marble. If they do, it will stand forever as a testimony that his neighbors fully exonorated Grant from the censure which was checked by sickness and has only apparently disappeared in hour of death.

The story is told of Mr. Evarts that he once sent a donkey up to his farm at Windsor, Va., and about a week afterward received the following letter from his little grandchild: "Dear Grandpa: The little donkey is very gentle, but he makes a big noise nights. He is very lonesome. I guess he misses you. I hope you will come up soon and then he won't be so lonesome. MINNIE."

[For the Observer.]

Review of Harper's Monthly.

MR. EDITOR:—Harper's Monthly for September lies before us, and is an unusually strong number even for Harper's. It opens with a canoe trip along the shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, which is refreshing in this weather. The illustrations are good, particularly "Almost Swamped," which has a windy effect, remarkable in a wood cut. Charles Dudley Warner's "Impressions of the South," are very timely this month, and present a strong and true picture of the advance of reconciliation and good feeling, while it does justice to the patriotism and good sense of the better class of Southern society. The "Grant" article which would be expected is by Gen. Porter, and while rather "sketchy," gives views of Gen. Grant's character not generally understood and several new anecdotes.

The instalments of the serial stories given in this number sustain their interest and continue the development of the character. In "East Angels" Miss Woodson further brings out the most puzzling side of "Garda's" personality, and introduces a new character which while not pleasing in herself, is well drawn and very fully portrayed. So fully portrayed in fact that we would suspect that "Mrs. Rosalie" would not have enough to do with the future action of the story to develop herself, if it were not that she seems to give a glimpse of future tragedy, and if possible, catastrophe still to come.

There are the usual historical articles and short stories, and the illustrations of Barye's Sculptures, one of which serves for frontispiece, are strong examples of American woodcutting. The "Drawer" is much below its standard this month, especially the two pages devoted to a pictorial attempt at the boldest part of fun; but the number as a whole is well worth reading.

Progress at the University of North Carolina.

1. A grand Memorial Hall has been built by the generosity of alumni and friends, giving the University the finest auditorium in the South.

2. A large and handsomely appointed Gymnasium has been fitted up to afford the students every opportunity for exercise and physical developement.

3. The library has been fitted with alcoves, the books, hitherto inaccessible, conveniently arranged, and large additions to them are in contemplation.

4. Arrangements have been made for a General Reading Room freely accessible to students and faculty, and containing all of the leading papers and perodicals of the day.

5. Four new professors and two assistant professors have been elected, thus greatly increasing the teaching force and affording means for a breadth and thoroughness of instruction not hitherto possible.

6. Mineralogical, Botanical and Zoological and Physical Laboratories have been fitted up and instruments and conveniences for working are added every year.

7. By gifts from the Government and from private individuals, many hundred specimens have been added to the Museum and industrial collections.

8. Full and complete post graduate courses have been arranged looking to advanced degrees, and students can carry on their studies after the regular collegiate course or make specialties of one or more branches.

9 The Department of Law has been put upon a substantial footing, the Professor of Law being made a member of the faculty, and every advantage in legal instruction is offered which can be had at other institutions.

APPRECIATION OF WORK.—Mr. Black, the eminent and wealthy coal dealer, called one of his oldest drivers into the office the other morning and tendered him quite a larg sum of money. "What is this for?" asked the driver. "Merely a token of appreciation for services rendered," replied Mr. Black, kindly. "But, sir, you've always paid me well for my services, and that was appreciation enough." "There is really more than that in it, John," continued the gentleman; "I really owe you the money." "I don't understand." "Let me tell you," and he dropped his voice to a whisper, "you have been with me for twenty years, working 300 days every year and averaging three loads a day; that is 18,000 loads. You weigh about 150 lbs., John, and we have never failed to weigh you in with every load of our superior coal; that makes 2,700,000 pounds, or 1,350 tons. This, at $3.50 per ton, John, represents $4,725. The package you hold in your hand contains $472.50, or ten per cent which we think is yours by right. We are honest men, John, and don't desire to defraud any man out of what is justly his." John bowed in humble submission and is now waiting for the next dividend.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Col. Fred Grant is being talked of as a possible Candidate for Governor of New York. The Col. is not much thought of in Washington, and New Yorkers may find out when they know him, that it is only his father's name that bears him up A Washington *Exchange* says:

"There is a general feeling to the effect that the sooner Col. Fred Grant withdraws himself from the public gaze the more agreeable it will be to the public. Col. Grant makes a very grave mistake if he imagines that any part of the popular admiration and reverence for his late father attaches to himself, and any assumption on his part that people are interested in his movements, his opinions or his plans is simply impertinent. As a matter of fact, the country is heartily tired of Col. Fred and has become thoroughly impatient of his persistent prevalence."—*Wash. Post.*

A REAL REPUBLICAN.—I ain't gwine ter stay in dis beah country no longer den I ken be'p," remarked an old negro, whose general good humor and satisfied condition rendered his observation significant.

"What's the matter, Eli?" some one asked.

"Neber mine whut's de matter, I kain' stay in dis country."

"Anybody been abusing you?"

"Yas, sah, da is."

"Infringe on your rights?"

"Sah?"

"Trample upon your rights?"

"Yas, sah, da did. Tramped on me wid bof feet."

"Tell me about it."

"Wall, yer knows, sah, I'se er mighty han' for chillun. I'se got some twelbe ur fifteen at my house, yer known. Dis mawnin' while da wuz all out in de yard it struck me dot dar wuz er powerful chance o' them, so I 'gunter count. Wall, sah, I counted twenty-three. 'Look heah, wife,' s'I, 'how come all dese chillun in heah?' She sorter 'vaded de subjeck, but at las' she 'knowledged dat de extra chillun 'longed ter her sister whut was dun run away. Now, boss, how long does yer reckon I had been er toatin' dat extra load?"

"I have no idea."

"No, sah, I doan 'spose yer has. I'd been feedin' dem chillun fur two munt's, sah. I thought dat it tuck a powerful chance ter eat, but I didn't think, sah, dat my wife wuz er stuffin' the ballock box dat er way. No, sah, I ain't gwine ter stay heah."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

RESTING AFTER A TERRIBLE STRAIN.—Mental exertion of any kind is something that tires the average American. Writing a letter just breaks him up. Colonel Erger has a negro man, named Sam, employed about the place, and yesterday Sam wanted some clerical work done. He said:

"Boss, I wants yer ter write me a letter to my gal, in Waco."

"All right, Sam, I'll do it."

"Has yer got de paper an' de ink an' de pen ready dar?"

"Yes, Sam, go ahead."

"Write Austin, Texas."

"All right."

"Has yer got hit writ?"

"Yes."

"All ob hit?"

"Certainly."

"What has yer got written? Read hit ter me, boss."

"Austin, Texas."

"Dat's right. Now write June de fourteenf."

"All right, Sam."

"Has yer got hit down, boss, already?"

"Yes."

"G'way, boss, you'se jokin'. Read hit ter me."

"June fourteenth."

"Foah God, you has got hit down all right. Now, boss, read hit all over from de berry beginnin'."

"Austin, Texas, June fourteenth."

"Dat's right. Whew! I say, boss, let's res' awhile. Ise tired. My head aches like it was gwinter split."—*Wicomico Record.*

A SUDDEN RISE IN VALUES.—"Where are you going with the puppies, my little man?", asked a gentleman of a small boy whom he met with three pups in a basket.

"Goin' to drown them," was the reply.

"I want a pup for my little boy to play with. What do you say to letting me take one of them?"

"I'll sell you one," spoke up the kid, with American enterprise. "I'll sell you this yaller one for fifty cents, the black one for seventy-five cents and the spotted one is worth one dollar of any man's money."

"I think my little boy would like the spotted one best," but you ask too much for it. You had intended drowning all of them, but I'll give you twenty-five cents and save you the trouble of drowning the spotted one."

"Twenty-five cents for that spotted purp!" exclaimed the boy. "I can't stand it; taxes is high; rent is high. It costs me good money to get into the roller rink. Oh, no, I cant take less than $1.

"But you intend to drown—"

"Take the black one at seventy-five cents."

"My little boy wouldn't like the black one."

"Take tke yaller one at half a dollar. He's dirt cheap."

"My little boy wouldn't like his color."

"Well, then, you had better tell your boy to play with his toes," and he continued toward the river. "No party can dead-bead his way on me these hard times."—*Baltimore Times.*

CLUES ALL AROUND.—A boy about twelve years old reported to a policeman the other day that a robbery had occurred at the house under very mysterious circumstances. The sum of $25, which was in a china vase on a bracket, had taken wings.

"Were any of the doors or windows found open?" asked the officer.

"No."

"And you haven't picked up any clues, eh?"

"That's the trouble, sir—there's clues till you can't rest. I want to go off and camp out, and dad thinks I cribbed the money. Dad wants to go to Chicago, and marm thinks he's got the boodle. Marm wants a new summer wrap, and dad says she clawed them ducats for sure. The hired girl is going to be married next week, and dad and marm and me believe she raked in the stake to go a bridal tour. Tell you what, mister, when I see how many clues can be picked up on a little case like this it makes me anxious to know which of us will come out on top."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Feather trimmed suits are very stylish, and young chickens are discarding their overcoats for them.

NEW STORE.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville.

We take great pleasure in informing the general public of Fayetteville and surroundings that we are now open and prepared to do business; will be happy to receive a call in order to look over our stock. We consider it no trouble to show, and will take great pleasure in showing our stock of general

DRY GOODS.

We have not opened with a FULL stock at present; cannot do so, as the season is too far advanced, but call your special attention to the following great bargains for this week:

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK,

22 INCH. WIDE--$1.00 and $1.25--COLOR AND WEAR GUARANTEED.

We are Sole Agents for these brands in this city and in Wilmington.

HAMBURG EDGINGS.

We are offering some SPECIAL BARGAINS in THIS LINE—prices from

2 2-2 Cents and Upward.

BROCADE SATINS

IN ALL THE LEADING SHADES,

At 40c. Per Yard Worth $1.00.

EGYPTIAN LACE FLOUNCINGS

IN WHITE AND CREAM.

CORSETS.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR CORSET AT

21 Cents Apiece.

KINGS' RUFFLINGS.

No necessity NOW to make your own Rufflings. We can sell it at less than you can possibly make it

CHILDREN'S STRIPED HOSE.

We are offering a VERY LARGE LOT of IMPORTED, Full Regular Children's Hose, at

12 1-2 Cents a Pair. Worth 50c.

We have no space to enumerate all the BARGAINS WE HAVE ON HAND. A personal visit only will cover that ground. You will find it to your interest to give us a look before making your purchases.

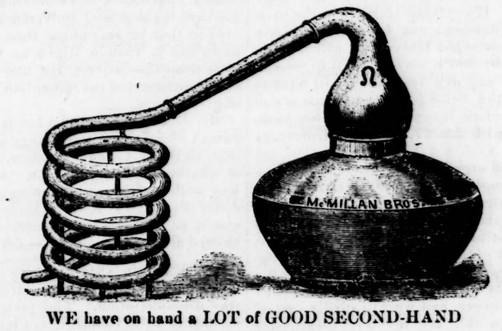
As some doubt remains on the public mind as to our continuing business permanently here, we would inform them that we have leased the store now occupied by us for the term of five years.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville.

Branch Store North Front Street, Wilmington. July 2, 125-tf

TURPENTINE STILLS.



WE have on hand a LOT of GOOD SECOND-HAND

STILLS, WORMS, CAPS AND ARMS.

which we will SELL LOW, all in good repair. Will exchange NEW STILLS for OLD ONES. Have in stock, STILL BOTTOMS from Sixty to Eighty Inches. COPPER-PATCHES of all sizes. Having in our employ four regular Copper Smiths, WE CAN DO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING with dispatch.

We have FIVE SECOND-HAND WHISKEY STILLS, from 30 to 250 gallons.

Call on McMILLAN BROS.

STOVES. STOVES

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of **COOKING STOVES**, all numbers. Also **OIL STOVES**, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

FRUIT JARS.

FIFTY DOZEN FRUIT JARS.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

WOOL, WOOL!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS TAKEN THE Agency for Gwyn & Chatham's Factory. Any Wool left with him for them will be promptly shipped, and any information as to preparation of Wool for shipment, will be cheerfully given. I also have a line of samples, which can be seen at my store. Send in your Wool and get your cloth and blankets back in time for the cold weather.

CHAS. HAIGH,
Hardware and Groceries.

June 11, '85.—122 3m] No. 18 and 20, Hay St.

Express Steamboat Co.

STEAMER SCHEDULE.

ON and after April 1st and until further notice the Steamer D. Murchison, Capt. J. C. Smith, will leave Fayetteville every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock, A. M., and Wilmington every Wednesday and Saturday at 2 P. M.

A. B. WILLIAMS & CO.,
Agents Fayetteville, N. C.

June 18, 1885.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 12.

To take effect at 8:00 *A. M., Monday, June* 22*d*, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Bennettsville,		8:00 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:30 a. m.	9:50 "
Fayetteville,	12:15 p. m.	1:00 p. m.
Sanford,	3:00 "	3:10 "
Ore Hill,	4:25 "	4:30 "
Liberty,	5:25 "	5:30 "
Greensboro,	6:45 "	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,	11:00 a. m.	11:05 "
Ore Hill,	11:55 "	12:00
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 "	4:00 "
Shoe Heel,	6:25 "	6:40 "
Bennettsville,	8:15 "	

Dinner at Sanford.

W. M. S. DUNN, Gen'l Supt.
JNO. M. ROSE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
June 25, 1885. 124-tf

A. MOORE.

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

New York & Wilmington S. S. Co.

For Fayetteville via Wilmington, N. C.

FREIGHT RECEIVED DAILY from Boston, Providence and Fall River, at Pier 34 East River, New York.

Rates Lower than by any other Line.

For information apply to

Messrs. WM. P. CLYDE,
Gen'l Agent, No. 35 Broadway, N. Y.
H. C. SMALLBONES, Sup't,
Wilmington, N. C.
M. SCHLOSSBERG, Soliciting Agent.
May 7. 117-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE

—AND—

MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 123-tf

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. NINTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS I, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, Sept. 8th, 1885—184th Monthly Drawing.

Capital Prize, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5,000	10,000
5	do 2000	10,000
10	do 1000	10,000
20	do 500	10,000
100	do 300	30,000
300	do 100	30,000
500	do 50	25,000
1000	do 25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9	do do 500	4,500
9	do do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to	$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. **POSTAL NOTES**, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La

or LOUISIANA NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

STATE NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.,

GERMANIA NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

OBSERVER.

G. H. HAIGH, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....AUGUST 27, 1885.

ENDORSING THE ADMINISTRATION.

Three Democratic State Conventions have met in the past ten days, and perfect harmony and good will is manifested, and every one of them have endorsed to the fullest the Administration of President Cleveland.

At Jackson, Mississippi the Convention renominated Governor Lowrey, and in their platfrom they

Resolve That in the policy of President Cleveland, so far as disclosed, we see not only nothing to condemn, but everything to inspire confidence in his wisdom, integrity and statesmanship, and we hereby express our unqualified indorsement of the same.

In Iowa, the Democrats in Convention nominated Charles E. Whiting, a popular farmer; and in their platform they thus emphatically give their support to the policy of the Administration:

"That in President Cleveland the country has found a man of solid judgment, conscientious integrity, unswerving fidelity, patriotism and courage equal to that of Andrew Jackson; and in his efforts for economy; for the exposure of the criminal acts of the Republican party and its officers, for his unflinching firmness in dealing with the cattle kings, for his zeal in behalf of reform, for his efforts to restore the public lands to the settlers, for his efforts to enforce the law against polygamy and for his constant watchfulness of the public welfare, he is entitled to receive the hearty thanks of the Democracy of Iowa and its unswerving support."

And again in Ohio, where the ways of the Democrats are a little mysterious, they nominated, by acclamation, Governor Hoadley, and endorse the Administration in the following short, but decided resolution:

"We congratulate President Cleveland and his Cabinet upon the auspicious beginning they have made in the necessary reforms in the government and heartily endorse the Administration."

There is no equivocation in these endorsements; they are strong and to the point, and offer to the Republicans no consolation.

Such is the beginning. Virginia having taken the lead. We were led to suppose that at least in one of the foregoing States that there was not perfect harmony, but the action of the President has been in all matters so guided by his pledges that even the disappointed feel that he is doing all for the best interest of the country; that he intends to perform his duties so that even his enemies may find no cause of complaint. The people have been fortunate in selecting him, and his administration will form a marked contrast, when compared with that of his predecessors.

Since writing the above, we find that the Democratic members of the New Hampshire Legislature gave their endorsement in caucus by resolving that,

"We heartily sympathize with President Cleveland in his manifest determination to fill the offices of the country with honest and capable men We commend his caution, his firmness and his sagacity. We believe his hand is strong, his heart true, and that his courage will not fail. We assure him of our abiding faith in him, and pledge him our steadfast support, while the confident expectation that the American people will rally around him and enable him to banish corruption from high places, and to re establish wholesome rule, peace and prosperity throughout all our borders."

These resolves are significant and timely, and will have good effect upon those who are disposed to check the return to better government.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

The Baltimore *Manufacturer's Record* publishes eight columns of special replies to its inquiry of the prospect of crops, and the business outlook. These reports have been received from Virginia to Texas, and it is almost the universal sentiment, that the yield of cotton and corn is unprecedented, and that a general good feeling exists among the business men for a revival of trade. The cloud of dullness that has so long hung over the country is passing away, and renewed activity in manufacturing and in business circles generally has begun. The universal sentiment is that the yield of corn will be from 75,000,000 to 100,000,000 over last year, and the crop is far enough advanced for a safe calculation. The increase acreage in both corn and cotton is immense, and best of all, appears to have been made at less expense than heretofore. The estimate of the cotton crop, based upon its present condition and the increased acreage, is about 7,500,000 bales, or an increase of 1,500,000 bales over last year. While the reports of the tobacco crop are, that it is the largest ever made, and so it is with all the crops, except wheat, which is much below the average. The estimate of the cotton crop may not be sure, there are many dangers that beset it, and in this section in the past two weeks the drought has caused a considerable falling off, but the extent of the drought does not extend over much territory, and what affects our immediate section cannot be counted in so large a country—it is but a mite. Take it, all in all, the prospects are bright and cheerful, with abundant crops, good government, peace, plenty and prosperity, surely our people will feel that at next Thanksgiving that they have abundant reasons to show forth their thankfulness for the blessings they have received.

CAROLINA FAIR ASSOCIATION.

We have received from Mr. C. R. Jones, Secretary, the Premium List of the Carolina Fair Association for the exhibition which will take place in Charlotte, October 27th to 30th inclusive. The list embraces premiums for a large variety of articles. We notice also that there are many special premiums. The managers seem determined to make this one of the most successful Fairs that they have ever held.

AN ACTIVE CONGRESSMAN.—The Warrenton *Gazette*, in speaking of our Congressman, Col. Wharton J. Green, who has devoted much time, labor and energy in trying to place in each Postoffice a good Democrat, says truly, that the Colonel "is nothing unless earnest, zealous and conscientious in the discharge of his duties. He is one of the most efficient and best working Congressmen our State has had in a long while."

There were nearly six thousand new cases of cholera in Spain Sunday.

The University of North Carolina.

We make no apology for publishing the following extracts from an article in the Wilson *Advance*, signed "Fair Play," because we think it meets the objections presented more fairly and calmly than anything that we have seen. The writer has not entered as champion of the University without becoming familiar with the subject, and the *Advance* says that he is more familiar with the curiculum at the several colleges in North Carolina and more conversant with their methods than any other man in the State. As this communication is entitled to so great weight, and is throughout so perfectly fair and just, it is a source of regret to us that we can only give the following extracts. We hope, however, that the important objections to the University which the writer meets may be read and pondered:

1. It is said that the State ought not to aid the University, because, they charge, it is the school of the rich man's son. That charge is perfectly ridiculous and absolutely unfounded. No man will utter it but one who is ignorant of the facts or reckless of the words he speaks. A *few* of the students are comparatively rich, but far more of them are actually poor.

2. Prejudice is excited against the University by the cry that it ought not to give free tuition. What are the facts? Free tuition is given to the sons of ministers and to young men preparing for the ministry. Does any one dare to object to that? Free tuition is given to the "county students," to one from each county, in consequence of the appropriation of $7,500 annually—the interest of what is left of the land grant by the General Government. This the State requires of the University. The cry is, "School of the rich men's sons!" and then, virtually, "Down with the merciful provisions made for the *poor* men's sons! Stop that help to the *poor* men's sons! Such is the *consistency* of prejudice. But it is said that those who receive this benefit are such as are able to pay their way. That involves a charge of fraud—of perjury—against those who are connected with these county appointments, for the county students and their fathers or guardians are put upon *oath* before the appointment can be given. For one, I say that I will not believe this terrible charge of perjury unless forced to do so by positive proof; such proof as the *oath* of informed men. But consider! Is there anybody on earth so unreasonable as to think that no one but an actual pauper can properly become a county student? One has to pay for his board, books, fuel, lights, furniture, washing and other incidentals. He *must* have *some money*—if he be a student. The free tuition reduces the expenses $85 a year—which is nearly or quite half of the whole amount necessary. Now some say that if one can pay for his board and other requisites. That is, if he can pay $85 he can pay $170; in other words, that the half is as much as the whole, that two dollars is as easily paid as one dollar, that arithmetic and business principles are all wrong.

But if the poor boys of their State be deprived of this crumb that these philanthropists desire to take from them, what is to become of the $7,500? The State *must* pay it—must either pay the whole amount of the principal back to the Government and forever loose it, or devote it, in compliance with the Act to the original purpose. The State is not an idiot, and, therefore, will not throw away its money. What then? Shall the, $7,500 be divided among the church schools? The Baptists would not accept their part, as they cannot consistently accept help from the State, they say. And a satisfactory division could not be made among the churches, if it were attempted. And the result would be the mere frittering away of a valuable fund, if the division were effected, as there are so many colleges in the State; Shall the fund be given to some new State school? If anything better than the present arrangement can be devised, surely the friends of the University will heartily approve it; but it may be well to remember that any new institution will have to call on the State for many thousands of dollars before it can be in condition to do as well with that $7,500 as the University is doing.

3. It is urged that the grade of the University ought to be raised, so as to remove it from all competition with the colleges.

The grade is now as high as the object of the institution, the interests of the State, and work of the preparatory schools justify. Still the cry of the critcis is: "Make it a University in fact, take it out of the way of the colleges, and we will gladly sustain it." Now this cry involves inexcusable deception of the people, who have no opportunity to learn the truth in the case. These clamorous critics ought either to learn more or say less on this subject. They say, "Make it a University in fact; make it like the University of Virginia; take it out of the way of the colleges, and we will sustain it." They say such as this, when surely they ought to know that the University of Virginia teaches the same studies all the way that the University of North Carolina teaches—there being not one month's difference in the terms of admission in the two schools. The University, of Va., is teaching the college courses. So are John Hopkins, Yale, Vanderbilt, Cornell, Harvard, Oxford and Cambridge. Why don't these censors of the University of N. C. tell the whole truth? Why don't they cease to mislead the people by making the impression that the University of N. C. is different in this respect from other universities? It cannot be that they really desire to deceive those that trust them, yet they certainly are doing so. They evidently feel far more kindly to other universities than to their own. They presently insult and wrong the University of N. C., and excite prejudice against it, by invidiously contrasting it with the University of Va. and demanding that it get out of the way of the colleges. Isn't the University of Va. in the way of the college? They seem to mean that the University of N. C. ought to do none but post-graduate work. This cry of theirs shows that either they do not know what the State needs or they want the University to prove truant to its duty and false to the State. They know or ought to know that that would put the start at the University of N. C. about four years above the start of the University of Va., and of every other university in the Union. How could such an institution live in this State? Where would its students come from? The University of Va. has and always has had fewer than to try such a policy. John Hopkins, with its *three millions of dollars*, tried it for a while, and was compelled to drop to the college work to get students for its advanced classes. The men that clamor for none but post-graduate work in the University of N. C. are now challenged, in the name of their self-respect and their claim to the people's confidence in their integrity, to come out as their misleading articles have been made and correct the false impressions for which they are assuredly responsible. Let them not, in their zeal against our University, forget their duty to vindicate their own character for honor and justice. They are honor-bound to tell the people that the University of Va., Johns Hopkins, and all other high schools in this land are teaching the college studies. Surely they will not hesitate to publish this.

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11. Let all true North Carolinas resolve to look upon the University as their own, and to help it upward and onward in its useful career. Let them remember that those who condemn it without trial, and burden and weaken it with reckless and unkind charges, are not faithful North Carolinians; and that those who strive to get up bad feelings between the churches and the University are doing their own churches very serious injury and injustice. Fair and friendly criticism of the University is really desirable. So is fair criticism of the colleges. Let us all work together like patriots and christains, Let the churches stand bravely by their colleges and by the University that is working for them and with them; and let them, instead of following unsafe and prejudiced critics, do all they can to strengthen the moral and religious forces in and around the University. Let these censors reflect calmly on what they have been saying and publishing, and let them think how insufficient the grounds on which they have dared to wound and insult their true friends, to charge false swearing on perhaps hundreds of good, clever people, and to denounce the University of the State. Let them know that their friends are grieved at their unwarrantable course.—Let them form and express opinions, but let them get information to justify their opinions and be careful not to state a mere opinion as if it were matter of actual knowledge. Desiring to do them nothing but kindness, and having the sincere purpose to be true to all men, I solicit from them and pledge to them.

FAIR PLAY.

August 7, '85.

Earthquake in the N. Or Mountains.

We learn from a reliable source of a very remarkable occurrence which took place near Blowing Rock and on the Grandfather mountain on Thursday evening of week before last. About sundown, Mrs. Reid, who lives on Capt. Fancette's farm, about 2½ miles from Blowing Rock, was sitting in the house and was surprised to hear a very loud clap of thunder, although the sky was perfectly clear, and immediately the house began to shake, dishes to rattle and a noise was heard as though a "six-horse team was being driven rapidly through the house." It lasted but a few moments, but during the time of it there was a perceptible and violent rocking. Mrs. Reid says she was "shocked" and could scarcely stand. Mr. Jos. B Clarke reports very much the same state of affairs at his house. It is reported also to have been heard and felt in Boone.

A man named Pat Coffey, who lives at the foot of the Grandfather, and several other people were on top of the Grandfather at the time, were very much frightened. Coffey was sitting on the large hanging rock, on the Wantauga side of the view, which has such precipitous sides and which is so famous for the beauty of the view to be obtained from it. He says it shook and quivered and trembled so that he scrambled from it in such haste and in such a fright as to appear more dead than alive. He and his party at once descended the mountain in a state of great alarm.

Mr. Jos. B. Clarke, who has taken some pains to investigate the strange affair, says that, as far as he can discover, the shock or whatever it was came in a "wave" that was deflected near his house and went down St. John's River. Does any one else in any other section remember to have noticed a like phenomenon.—*Lenoir Topic.*

MR. BAYARD AND AUSTRIA.—The reception of Mr. Keiley by Austria irritated the Administration. The pretext set up seemed to be frivolous, if not impertinent. Italy had objected to him on account of his own religion; Austria objected to him on account of his wife's. It is now known that Mr. Bayard gave expression to his feelings in a singularly crisp reply to the Austria letter of protest. The full text of the communication has not been given out, but enough is positively ascertained to justify the statement that the Secretary used some very vigorous language. He told Austria that in this country no account is taken of men's religious beliefs any more than of their race or previous condition, and that in equipping their political establishment the United States declined to consider the prejudices of other countries. Of course, if Austria refused to receive him, Mr. Keily would be instructed not to present himself, but that no further notice would be taken of the matter, and that meanwhile, although the Austrian ambassador would be treated with every courtesy, both social and official, so long as he might remain, the Government at Washington would offer no remonstrance against his recall.

Upon the whole, it was a very spicy correspondence, and one of which no citizen need be ashamed. It places Mr. Keiley in a much different and more favorable light, and it certainly indicates that in Mr. Bayard's hands the dignity of the country will not be forgotten or subordinated.—*Washington Post.*

Ex-Senator McDonald, of Indiana, says the Democracy of that State is solid on Cleveland, and warmly endorse his administration as far as it has gone.

District Attorney Dorsheimer has purchased the *Star*—the Tammany organ. It is to be an Administration organ.

A Deer Hunt.

[For the Observer.]

ROCKFISH, Aug. 24, 1885.

MR. EDITOR:—Among the many readers of your paper we suppose there are some that like to hear a little hunting and game news, hence I venture this little epistle. In this section we have plenty of game, such as rabbits, partridges, &c., but as we do not hunt these, we prefer to go twenty miles or more to have sport after deer. So on Tuesday last, with a few friends, I started for Little River Township, and noon of the same day found us at the hospitable home of Mr. J. D. Gaddie, eighteen miles Northwest of Fayetteville. In this neighborhood there are still a few deer, but as the limits of the law, which prohibits deer hunting until the 15th Augnst passed on the Saturday before. We did not find the Messrs. Gaddie's at home, but were invited in by the ladies, and in a few minutes Mr. J. D. and Willie came, who reported the trailing, start and chase of a fine buck to the river.

After enjoying a good dinner, and an overflowing supply of choice fruit and melons, and drinking almost ice-cold water from Mr. Geddie's Mineral Spring, we all started for a drive only to return at night to talk of how and where the hounds ran a doe to the river. Nine o'clock next morning found us in the woods with the hounds after another deer, and in a few minutes there could have been heard the discharge of six guns, and the sbrill blast of a horn was the signal that a dead deer lay near the feet of Capt. Jim Williams, whose pleasure must have been more than ordinary as the deer had passed and been fired at by two experienced hunters, as well as by Bob, his nephew, who made his first shot at a deer. This much and another fine dinner, such as can be prepared at the direction of Mrs. J. D. Gaddie, and served under the vigilant eye of Mrs. Willie Gaddie, was partaken of and the main hunt stopped, though some of us did some reconnoitering afterwards, to find the whereabouts and runs of the deer to aid us in the future. To give a more extended account of our trip, and mention some of the many acts of kindness received from Messrs. Williams, Gaddie, Wright and Kelly, whose guest we were, would take too much of your space, but we must say to the fair ones whom we saw, that the next hunt we take in that section, that they will not be passed without attention, as we hear that there are some young gentlemen who wish to go next time.

The crops along our travel and as far as we can hear, by competent judges, are cut short by the present drought from 25 to 50 per cent. C.

Citizens' Meeting.

[For the Observer.]

At a meeting of the citizens held on Tuesday last, August 18th, 1885, to confer with the Trustees of the Graded School, Hon. G. M. Rose was called to the Chair, and W. N. Tillinghast was appointed Secretary. Col. C. W. Broadfoot read the proceedings of the last meeting of the Trustees and also the report of a committee appointed by that meeting, showing the condition of the financial affairs of the Graded School. (The report was published in the FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER of the 20th inst.).

On motion of J. M. Lamb,

Resolved, That a synopsis of the report read to this meeting be published in the in the town papers.

Resolved, That a committee of five gentlemen, outside of the Trustees, be appointed to solicit subscriptions to pay off the indebtedness of the Board of Trustees, so as to clear the way for re-establishing the School. The Chair appointed the committee as follows: H. McD. Robinson, Jas. M. Lamb, Neill McQueen, John D. Brown, Henry Sedberry.

The meeting adjourned to meet at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening.

W. N. TILLINGHAST,
August 27th. Secretary.

Letter from South Carolina.

[Correspondence of the Observer.]

PARNASSUS, S. C., Aug. 24, 1885.

MR. EDITOR:—Duty, not pleasure, called us to travel over portions of Marion and Marlboro, S. C., during the past week, and it is distressing to see the sad condition of the cotton crop in this section. They have not had any rain in four long weeks, and a terrible drouth is upon them. The corn crop is matured, fodder pulled, and is very good, but the acreage is small; everything is planted in cotton. I talked with many farmers, and they all tell me the cotton crop is short one-third, while others say it is short one-half. Large quantities of fertilizers have been used, and in many cases will take nearly all the cotton to pay guano bills. They all look for rain on the 25th; say the moon changes on that day. What the moon has to do with it, I am not weather prophet enough to tell—will see later, when the rain comes. When will our farmers learn wisdom and plant less cotton and more corn, wheat, oats, potatoes, etc? Not until then will they succeed. Repeal the chattle mortgage law, abolish the credit system, buy your farm supplies cheap for cash, and we will all be happy. ROCKFISH.

Letter from Harnett.

[Correspondence of the Observer.]

LILLINGTON, Aug. 25, 1885.

MR. EDITOR:—Crops in the middle and upper part of this county are suffering for rain very much. In the lower or eastern part of the county there were good rains on Tuesday the 18th. Corn and cotton are cut short badly; there will be no cotton only from July blooms; all that opened since has dropped off. The farmers feel very much discouraged; short crops, and the prices will be less than the average, cotton will not be over eight cents per pound, corn not more than forty cents per bushel. Tobacco may help out as that has stood the drought better than other crops; some have commenced cutting and curing their tobacco; very good weather for that business.

The Rev. Mr. Hall is holding a very large and interesting protracted meeting at this place.

Yours. S.

Dr. L. L. Hendren has been suspended from the ministry.

State Items.

Winston has had a $12,000 fire.

Subscribe to the Shotwell Monument

Raleigh district failed to pass the Road Law.

Sam Jones, the revivalist, is to preach at Durham, in an immense tent.

Wilmington has received a bale of new cotton, grown in Richmond county.

The charter of the First National Bank of Charlotte has been extended 20 years.

Rattle snakes are quoted at $2.50 a dozen in Danbury.

Greensboro is stirring in the embers of her burnt block, and new and handsome buildings will soon appear.

John W. Atwater, a Chatham county farmer, cultivated 15 acres in tobacco last year. He sold it for $3,000.—*Exchange.*

The Rockingham *Rocket* says a genuine diamond was found in Richmond county. It weighed nearly 3 carats.

During July only ten convicts escaped, all at work on the roads in the western part of the State.—*Exchange.*

The "B. T. Coggins mine," in Montgomery county, has been sold to an English syndicate for $30,000.

The North Carolina Baptist State Convention meets with the church in Reidsville, November 11th.

Mr. Theo. W. Poole, the Senator from the 24 district, has been appointed an Inspector of Public Land.

The Graham *Gleaner* says: Water has gotten to be quite an item here. Almost half the wells in town fail to supply water sufficient for family uses.

The Greensboro North *State*, a republican paper, will be revived this Fall, with Messrs. T. B. Keogh and Jas. E. Boyd as managers.

Charlotte *Observer* says the first bale of new cotton this season was brought there on Thursday from Lancaster, S. C.; it weighed 475 lbs., and sold for 10¾ cents.

At Lillington, Harnett county, a free public ferry for all comers is kept up by the county; the only instance of the kind in the State, probably.

Mr. John McDuffie's 60 mile fence around Richmond county is going ahead, 15 miles being done. The fence is of plank and will surround the whole county.

The sixteenth annual fair of the Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Society will be held at its grounds near Weldon, on the 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th of November.

During the six months ending June 30th, gold to the amount of $37,460 was taken out of the Hoover Hill mine, Davidson county at a cost of $9,000, showing a profit of $28,460.

If the heirs of John Curtis, who was killed in the year 1860 at Weatherford, Texas, will correspond with C. N. Curtis, of Waco, Texas, they will learn of something to their interest.

Governor Scales has reappointed magistrates in about forty counties, perhaps on an average of ten to each county, or four hundred in all. Many more are yet to be appointed.

Mr. David Scott, of Greensboro, N. C., has invented a cotton picker, which he claims to be a success. He says that with three hands to operate it the work of ninety men can be done.

We learn that Mr. Cicero W. Harris, the well known Washington correspondent of the Charlotte *Observer* has been tendered an honorable position in the Treasury Department at Washington.

Mr. L. P. Council, of Williams township, informs us that he has three silver dollars, dated respectively 1737, 1774 and 1782. He also has three copper cents dated 1732, 1735 and 1752.—*Chat. Record.*

The *North Carolina Prohibitionist*, of Bush Hill, Randolph county, is calling for a regular prohibition ticket in this State in the next campaign, and the Hickory *Carolinian* has been clamoring for a prohibition State convention for some time.—*Exchange.*

Four thousand and ninety-two claims for pensions under the act of the late legislature have been filed and there are more to come. Each pensioner will probably receive the munificent sum of seven dollars per year. No claims will be paid until October.—*Exchange.*

The rumor of the escape of a hundred and eight North Carolina convicts from the camp at Arden Park, on the line of the Spartanburg and Asheville railroad, made much of by the Greenville, S. C. *News*, and telegraphed to the Northern papers, proves to be without foundation.—*News and Observer.*

There are only four towns in North Carolina that will be entitled to the special letter delivery service to go into effect October 1st, viz: Raleigh, Charlotte, Wilmington and Newberne. The boys to be employed as messengers will be paid fees instead of salaries—eight cents for each letter delivered.

"The clock and cupola of King George on the court house are still doing service in Hillsboro.

"The old hotel in which Cornwallis had his headquarters was torn down recently, and some old copper coins were found, bearing the date 1777, with the inscription Georgens III, Rex.—*Durham Reporter.*

Dr. William B. Phillips, the newly elected professor of agricultural chemistry and mining in the University of North Carolina, has asked and obtained leave of the trustees, at his own expense to visit the mining schools of Germany, in order the better to organize his department. He will likewise study the work of the German agricultural colleges. He will be absent about one year.

ANOTHER BAD MAN LOOSE.—The negro Alex. Black, who was convicted of murdering the wife of Mark McClees, at the fall term of Jones Superior Court, and whose sentence to be hanged was changed to the penitentiary for life, and then declared a lunatic and confined in the colored insane asylum at Guldsboro, has effected an escape and a reward for his arrest is offered by the Governor.

General Items.

Cholera is steadily growing at Marseilles and Madrid.

There has been no rain in Arazona since last December.

A Civil Service Reform Club is to be started in Raleigh.

A case of yellow fever is reported in Brooklyn, New York.

The President expects to attend the Fair at Richmond, October 21st.

Subscription lists have been already started for nine Grant monuments.

Canon Farrar, the author of the "Life of Christ," will visit this country shortly.

The cotton worms are playing the wild with the cotton about Greenville, S. C.

The President has caused another walking match. The cattle men walking out of the Indian Territory.

It is estimated that Miss Cleveland will make at least $50,000 out of her book on "George Elliott and Her Poetry."

Two years ago Judge Hoadly defeated Mr. Foraker quite easily in Ohio. Then he did not canvass. We think he will do better this time.

Sixteen unnecessary employees were discharged from the Baltimore Custom House last Monday, saving $17,000 a year.

The President's proclamations have routed the Oklahoma boomers and the cattle men. He shows that the Indians are not to be molested.

C. B. Taylor and J. H. Lewis, of North Carolina, are with Capt. J. B. Imboden's party of miners, engineers, etc., who are now in New Orleans on their way to Honduras, Central America, to engage in mining, etc.

The Democratic State Committee, have decided to hold a Democratic State Convention in Saratoga on Thursday, September 24. John O'Brien was chosen chairman in place of the Hon. Daniel Manning, resigned.

THE SON OF A SCHOOL MASTER.—*London, August* 20.—It is stated that Maxwell, who is alleged to have murdered Pieller in St. Louis, is the son of a national school master at Hyde, near Manchester, England. His name is Brooks.

A Mr. Bush is the man who wrote the letter which brought forth the President's scathing reply. It was written to gratify the private malice of Bush against E. J. Dawne, of Portland, Oregon, who had been appointed United States District Judge of Alaska.

Advices from Virginia, through the newspapers and from private sources, is that General Fitz Lee will be elected Governor this Fall. He begins his canvass on the 31st. He and his competitor, John S. Wise, will not hold joint discussions. They would be apt to fight if they did.—*Ex.*

DEATH OF MRS. WM. R COX.—Yesterday morning at 6 o'clock Mrs. Wm. R. Cox died at the residence of her father, Rt. Rev. T. B. Lyman, on East North street, this city. Her illness was of brief duration and her death unexpected. An infant child survives her. She was a lady of rare cultivation of mind and with all the graces of the Christian woman. The news of her death caused mingled surprise and sorrow.—*News and Observer.*

An Interesting Sight.

Chancing to pass the well known houses of Wittkowsky & Baruch yesterday, a special reporter saw an odd sight—potters, trucks, and shoe and boot cases all in a whirl, the rattling of trucks on the rock pavements going at the rate of a mile a minute. All sounds, animation, bustle and life. Our reporter, not having any curiosity, was accosted by one of the trucking imps with "Mister, please move on lively." Now a reporter can stand to be invited to festivals, church fair, wedding parties, &c., and be told to walk up and help himself; but to be told to "step lively" is more than he can stand; so for spite he planted himself right in front of that "live" establishment to watch developments, and thinks he was well repaid for his loss of time. There he stood for sometime, watching boxes coming out of their wholesale warerooms, until they reached 500 or more and still the fun ran "fast and furious." Boxes of shoes, boxes of boots, boxes of rubber shoes, until they were piled apparently as high as the standpipe and reaching almost from the square to Taylor's restaurant. Not being able to restrain our desire for a short local, we inquired of the shipping clerk, Mr. Witherspoon, "What all that meant? Were Witkowsky & Baruch moving?" He replied "Why no! This is only a shipment of about 500 cases of boots and shoes, going to every point of the compass—as far south as Greenville and Laurens counties in South Carolina, and in this State to every county east of here, as far as Cumberland and Bladen, (in other words in sight of Wilmington); north as far as Surry, Stokes and Rockingham counties; west as far as Watauga, Mitchell and Henderson. So you see that this house does a large business in shoes. The business of our house in this one line has more than doubled this season, which is not altogether owing to the prospect of good crops, though it has a great deal to do with it; but this house warrants to its wholesale buyers every shoe it sells, and requires the country merchant to warrant to his customers the shoes thus purchased, and refund the money to any one not satisfied. So then, when a country merchant buys from Wittowsky & Baruch he is almost compelled to buy from them again, as their customers call for the Wittkowsky & Baruch warrented shoes. But" he continued "do not suppose that in this line alone we do a large business, for if you will come around here to-morrow you will see a similar shipment of dry goods, notions, hats and clothing, and," he added, "I think it will be brisk now until the season is over."

So, cogitating in his mind how these energetic and live business men manage their large business, and how much they add to the commercial status of our city, county and State, and wondering whether they are duly appreciated as they ought to be by our people, the reporter wended his way back to the office.—*Char. Observer.*

Valuable Town Property for Sale

TWO LOTS ON WEST GILLESPIE ST within a short distance of the business of the Town, and directly opposite the re of Capt. A. B. Williams.

One lot has 68½ feet front on Gillespie running back 330 feet, and on it, there is ing in No. 1 condition formerly used as house.

The other lot, formerly the residence of Gainey, with house of 7 rooms, including and kitchen, fire-places to every room, out water, well-shaded yard, and other conve This lot fronts about 120 feet on west G street, and runs back 330 feet.

There are no judgments, liens, or incumb which in any way, directly or indirectly this property, so that the purchaser of th will get a clear and unclouded title. A portunity for investment is here offered privately sold before, it will be offered a auction at the Market House at 12 o'clock Saturday, September 5th, 1885.

For information or particulars apply to t dersigned.

Terms—one half Cash, balance at three and title retained, with interest.

THOMAS H. SUTTON, Attorney for Mrs. Mary L. Ga

August 6, 1885. 12

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

THE 59th SESSION OF THIS WELL tablished and prosperous School will beg the 26th of August, 1885.

This institution combines the comforts home with first class educational advan Location healthful. Fare good. Faculty petent and faithful. Instruction thorough. C Moderate. For catalogue apply to

T. M. JONES, Presid

June 25. 12 1-2tap

SEDBERRY

HAS JUST RECEIVED HIS USUAL L supply of Buist celebrated

Turnip Seeds,

seventeen kinds to select from.

July 2, 1885. 125

School Notice!

Miss M. E. Rishton,

Assisted by her sister,

Miss Carrie Rishton,

A Graduate of the University of Nashville, T —AND—

Several years experience as a Teacher, w some her School for

BOYS AND GIRLS

In Fayetteville, September 7th, 1885, in Ch Building, foot of Haymount. [Aug 20-1

Notice! Notice! Notice

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrig Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemaso and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BES

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

FAYETTEVILLE, N C

July 30. 129tf

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

SIX NEW PROFESSORS HAVE RECENT ly been added to the Faculty, making a to of seventeen instructors. All the Courses of St have been enlarged and strengthened. Post-gra uate instruction is offered in every departme The next session begins August 27. Entrance examinations August 27, 28, 29.

For catalogue containing information in rega to tuition, board, terms of admission, &c., app to

HON. KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D., PRESIDENT.

Aug. 6—130-1m] Chapel Hill, N. C.

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden White Glose and Metalic Coffins and Casket Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country.

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,

March 12, 1885. Fayetteville, N. C. 109-tf

HOME SCHOOL,

For Young Ladies & Children.

SIXTH TERM WILL BEGIN AUGUST 5th, 1885.

Board per term of twenty weeks	$50.00
Tuition in English from	$6.00 to 12.00
Music, piano, organ, private vocal lessons each	15.00

Languages, Drawing and Painting at moderate charge. Classes in Singing, Sewing and Rudimental Drawing without extra charge.

For further particulars, references, etc., apply to

Mrs. FANNIE MORROW,
or Miss M. B. MORROW,
Statesville, N. C.

July 2, 1885. 125-2m

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Published every Thursday at 19 Green Street, (Observer Building.)

THURSDAY.....AUGUST 27. 1885

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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Six months " 1 00

☞ No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements will be inserted for $1.00 per square (one inch) for the first and fifty cents for each subsequent publication.

Contracts for advertising for any space or time may be made at the office of the OBSERVER, or by correspondence.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. R. WEBB—Runaway Boy!
MRS. BANKS—Confections, &c!
A. S. HUSKE & CO—New Goods!
J. H. BENTON & CO—Dissolution!
N. N. JOHNSON—Spring Hill School!
F. W. THORNTON—New Clothing Store!
JAS. D. MCNEILL—Attention Cotton Planters!

ABOUT TOWN.

MIRABILE DICTU.—The Sheriff (Mr. Neill McQueen) tells us that the jail of Cumberland is empty, not a single prisoner. This speaks well for the present peaceful condition of our county. If such a thing has ever happened in our county before it has never been recorded. It is a cause for rejoicing, and we hope that it may continue open and have a rest.

A NEW SPRING DISCOVERED.—One of the veterans who participated in the shooting and other festivities of the Independent Company at Cross Creek on Monday, remarked that he thought he knew every spot on Cross Creek, but to-day he had discovered a *new spring* which gave forth ice cold water, lemonade, punch, whisky and in fact anything you called for. It was a discovery that many enjoyed.

THE ORPHANS.—Two very interesting entertainments were given at Williams Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, by twelve little children from the Oxford Orphan Asylum (eight girls and four boys). There was a meagre crowd to hear them, but we hope that they may not go away without enlisting the sympathy of our people. The institution deserves the support and good will of every one. Money spent there is worthily bestowed, and will do good. Help the Orphans.

THE VETERANS.—The handsome prize offered to the Veteran Corp of the Fayetteville Independent Co., by Mr. R. E. Heide, of Wilmington, put new life into the old folks, and they turned out in full force, 35 in number, and marched as nimbly to the tap of the drum as regulars, and the score made by them proved that at long range their eyesight was still good, and their target with many *bulls-eyes*, reminded them of former days. All seemed to enjoy the day, and were willing to compete with their juniors not only in shooting, but in the enjoyment of many refreshing things that clustered around the spring beneath a shady pine. Col. Albert H Worth, always a crack shot, scored 21, and gained the elegant silver pitcher and goblet, but close to him were others with scores of 18 and 19. It was a pleasant day.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Hugh Poe, the popular Express Agent between Richmond and Wilmington, spent several days here last week.

Mr. Charles Huske, Fish Commissioner, of South Carolina, who has been spending some time with his relatives here, left Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Strauss, who, after a long absence, finds that Fayetteville is as good, if not a little better, than Baltimore to live in, has followed the example of his brother, Mr. Lippman Strauss, and moved here to stay. They have rented and fixed up, making many improvements on a store on the East side below the market, and together, under the firm name of Strauss & Bro., will open a general dry goods business. They are both well known here as clever, good fellows.

THE GRADED SCHOOL.—The report of the Graded School published in last weeks OBSERVER is not encouraging. Why our people who have been so wonderfully benefitted by it, should exhibit such perfect indifference to its continuance, is beyond our comprehension. There is no plan that has ever yet been devised that affords the advantages, or that costs less; besides as long as the Public School Fund is used in this way, the poorer classes who are not able to pay for schools, receive equal benefits with those in better circumstances, better teachers are employed, and larger terms of schooling are thus enjoyed—the advantages we all know, still while aware that if this school is permitted (unhappily) to die, many children will be thus deprived of education, and those who do enjoy it will be compelled to pay thrice the amount heretofore charged—many appear indifferent. Surely they do not consider the loss that they are sustaining; the blow that they are inflicting upon the community; it goes forth as a reproach to the good sense and public spirit of our people, and will cause many to think that with all our boasts of advancement and prosperity, that there is a lack of unanimity and of that go-ahead spirit that is necessary for our success. We hope that the committee appointed may infuse new life and energy into those who are lukewarm and prove that there is a real, true public spirit in our town.

ART AND THE ART LOAN EXHIBITION!—The spirit of Art has gone abroad in the land. Not alone on the sunny shores of Italy does she live, where Angelo and Raphael, Titian and Correggio held up their work in the light of the sun, and bade fair Nature tremble lest she lose her colors, and herself become an imitator of Art Divine. Twin sisters they have been called—Nature and Art—and along the ages they have come kindred spirits, at least; each footprint blossoming with fairest flowers. We are asked to-day to gather some of these flowers, and learn to love and appreciate the beauties—we all have around us in our own homes. The ladies, ever watchful of the good and the beautiful, offer us in the "Art and Loan Exhibition" a treat it has not been our fortune to enjoy; in the display which opened last night, there is food for much pleasure and much helpful thought. The exhibition, though not rich in the work of the masters, nor graced by the beauties of a Celleni, contains many objects d'art fashioned by skillful hands and clothed with an interest which will enlist all our sympathy and admiration. Among the attractions which claim a first place in our notice, is a collection of miniatures, beautiful ever, and graceful always; these little gems look out upon us, and we are reminded of the time when stately men and queenly women, arrayed all in finest silks and satins, held court in rooms, each so noble 'twere indeed a hall of state, and as our eye glances along the line of portraits, we see faces which must have looked down upon the stately, beautiful minuet, long since lost to us. Men, too, whose good deeds live after them. Curious among this collection is a portrait of Louis XIV., which will attract much attention. Here also are works by Huntington, Bogle, Schiegel, Frauz Hals, and many others equally noted. We turn from them and find almost a perfect collection of costumes *of ye olden time*, an arrangement of China, punch bowls, etc., which would drive a connoisuer mad with envy. Silver plate and glassware, excellent in workmanship and full of local interest, which, indeed, is felt in hundreds of articles grouped in this hall, which hereafter will be famous as the seat of the Art Loan Exhibition.

It is proposed to add new features each day to the entertainment, which will be open this afternoon and evening, to-morrow (Friday) afternoon and evening, and possibly Saturday. Every one should certainly attend at least once, but will be compensated for many visits. Miss nothing, and then there will be no cause for regret.

The ladies deserve all credit for their patient efforts to give us a novel, interesting and improving exhibition. To them be the praise, ever, always. Let us all assist by our presence and encouragement. We shall have no cause to regret having seen the Art Loan Exhibition.

FAYETTEVILLE INDEPENDENT LIGHT INFANTRY—CELEBRATION OF ITS NINETY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY—A NOTABLE DAY.—Last Monday the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry celebrated its ninety second anniversary with even more than usual *eclat* and brilliancy, and the day was fraught with unalloyed pleasure. This splendid corps has a very high place in the esteem and affections of the community, and whatever concerns the Independent Company is of importance to the citizens of the town generally. Is it, then, a matter for surprise that the career and history of this organization is watched with such zealous interest and complacent pride, and that the annual celebration of its natal day is not the movement merely of an association, but is a gala day in the spirit of which the whole town participates? As said, in commemorating its anniversary this year the Independent Company has almost excelled itself—which quite exhausts the powers of description; and if every recurring anniversary should continue—as each one has been—pleasanter than the one preceding, the celebration of its centenary, in 93, will render it not only the pride of Fayetteville and of Cumberland county, as it has ever been, but the pride of North Carolina as well.

The company met at its spacious and handsome Armory in the fine McKethan building at 1½ o'clock, when an

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

resulted in the unanimous re-election of the old roster, as follows:

W. F. Campbell, Major.
J. A. McLauchlin, 1st Captain.
J. B. Broadfoot, 2d Captain.
J. C. Vann, 3d Captain.
J. C. Huske, Jr., 4th Captain.
Dr. H. Tracy Ivy, Surgeon.

The following civil officers were next elected:

Dr. J. A. Hodges, President.
Sergeant B. R. Huske, 1st Vice President.
Private H. McD. Robinson, 2d Vice President.
Private J. L. Prior, 3d Vice President.
Capt. J. A. McLauchlin, Secretary.
Sergeant B. R. Huske, Financial Secretary.

The battalion, consisting of the Company, 46 strong, and the honored Veteran Corps, numbering about 35, (some 25 of whom were with the company at the battle of Bethel,) then started on the line of march to the practice ground at Cross Creek, where the usual

CONTEST FOR PRIZES

took place, attended with great mirth, hilarity and the utmost good feeling, and resulted as follows:

First prize, a beautiful silver pitcher and goblet, won by Capt. J. C. Vann, on a score of 20, after shooting off three ties with Private Alex. Campbell.

Second prize, a handsome gold headed cane, won by Private Alex. Campbell, on a score of 19.

The veterans then contended for the elegant silver pitcher presented by Mr. R. E. Heide, of Wilmington, and it was won by Col. A. H. Worth, on a score of 21, with some very fine shooting by the entire corps.

At the conclusion of the target firing the following beautiful toast from Rev. Dr. Carmichael, Chaplain of the Second Regiment, was presented to the company, and evoked evidences of high appreciation and much enthusiasm

"The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, Company A, N. C. S. G., the chief corner-stone of North Carolina's soldierly fame in the glorious past; the foremost figure in her present volunteer organization; the pride of the Second Regiment N. C. S. G., and the faithful wearers of that *grey* which was baptised in patriot blood, lives in hallowed memory, and is immortal as the exponent of the highest and truest devotion to principle that the world has ever known. *Esto perpetua.*"

The pleasures of the day were now at an end, but the closing hours of the delightful occasion were yet to give the keenest pleasure to the happy participants.

AT NIGHT

Williams Hall was at an early hour brilliant with lights, and at 8:30 o'clock the command was marched into the large hall and formed in a square fronting the stage, upon which were seated, besides the orator of the occasion, Majors D. G. McRae, Wm. Huske, Wright Huske and Charles Haigh, Mr. R. E. Heide, Dr. J. A. Hodges and perhaps others. Dr. Hodges, Surgeon of the Second Regiment, then in beautifully chosen language of elegant diction and graceful rhetoric introduced to his audience the orator of the evening, Mr. Philemon Holland, Jr. The gifted speaker's address was a gem of faultless taste, —a brief *resume* of the history of the Independent Company, followed over fields of carnage, through days of fearful anxiety and depressing gloom, sanctified on its every page with the tears of faithful and enduring love, closing with a tribute to the women of the South which was listened to with delighted interest and received with enthusiastic applause—the virtues which made them superior to every trial in days of affliction and sorrow and the charms and graces which lead captive the chivalry of their gallant defenders. Mr. Holland's address received marked attention and was accorded the highest praise —which, indeed, it richly merited, for we have never listened to one on a similar occasion more appropriate or more beautifully eloquent. Mr. Holland then presented the prizes above mentioned in befitting terms, after which the display of dancing cards, the sympathetic pairing of couples and the strains of enlivening music heralded the beginning of

THE GRAND MILITARY BALL.

Shall the feeble pencil essay the task of description after the "lights are fled and the garlands dead?" Silence reigns where melody wooed the willing feet in the rhythm of the waltz, and the fleeting pleasures of the hour have passed away with the flowers that have bloomed and already withered; but soft eyes, lovely faces and witching forms gathered their triumphs and carried their trophies from the field. Rarely have we looked upon a scene more brilliant than that presented: Fayetteville and Cumberland contributed their usual number of bright ones to the galaxy of beauty, while Alabama, Durham, Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Winston and Rockingham furnished some of the very sweetest types of female beauty and loveliness to grace with their winsome presence and fascinating charms the mazes of the dance and the pleasures of the promenade. Delightful refreshments were served at intervals during the evening, and dancing was continued until about two o'clock, concluding the festivities of a day that fills one of the brightest pages in the history of an organization which is likewise a part of the history of the town.

Sundry Observations.

Moon changed on 25th.

Tuesday's rain was refreshing.

About time for a freshet in Cape Fear.

Col. W. J. Green returned from Washington on Tuesday.

Don't forget the Citizens Meeting at 8½ o'clock this evening.

Don't fail to go to the Bubble Party tonight at the Art Loan Exhibition.

The regular monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital will be held this evening at 6 o'clock.

We understand that the railing on Eccles' Bridge needs attention, and that the bridge over Mallet's pond is in bad condition.

We heard the cry of Peaches! Peaches! and looking up street saw a mule attached to a cart laden with peaches, running away; they were scattered pell-mell and a crowd of boys following, who enjoyed the fun and the peaches.

We have just heard that the smokehouse of R. E. Harris, in 71st, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last. Mr. Harris lost all his provisions, his bee hives and working implements; the dwelling was barely saved. The house was evidently set on fire.

We had a delightful rain last Tuesday, but we fear it is too late; the farmers say that the cotton and late corn is burnt up. In some localities there has been no rain for six weeks. The gardens in and around town are ruined.

Mr. Dan. McMillan, of the firm of McMillan Bro's, showed us a mill, evaporator, &c., which he has in stock for making Sorghum. We understand that there is quite a quantity of sorghum cane planted in this county, and that a large quantity of molasses will be made.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to a local clipped from the Charlotte *Observer* of Aug. 19th, headed "an interesting sight," wherein that paper gives an account of one day's shipment of that justly styled "Collossal establishment of the Carolinas," owned by Messrs. Wittkowsky & Baruch, Charlotte.

Mr. Denmark, of Raleigh, is in town for the purpose of establishing a circulating Library. He proposes to place in the library two books for each subscriber, so if one hundred subscribers can be obtained the party subscribing $1.00 will have the privilege of reading two hundred books. The Library will be at the Fayetteville Bookstore.

The many friends and acquaintances of our old comrade R. E. Heide, enjoyed the pleasure of meeting him after an absence of 15 years or more. These re unions of the old soldiers are pleasant reminders of our brighter days; he put new life into the Veteran Corps, and made them feel young again, able to compete with the members of the company in shooting, or *in other things*. He made everything by his presence more enjoyable. *Vive le Heide.*

From Moore court we learn that the case of Benj. Cole, a man of over 70 years of age, who was on trial for poisoning his wife, was found guilty. His wife, we understand, was a sister of the Solicitor, Mr. McIver. The case created considerable interest; able counsel were employed on both sides. Dr. Hinsdale had analyzed the stomach, and found strychnine sufficient to produce death; it was proved that her husband bought poison, and there was other proof very damaging to the accused.

There was no bill found against Spivey, McDuffie and McDonald, the parties who accused each other of murdering a negro boy nineteen years ago.

DIED.

BELDEN—In this town, on Tuesday evening 20th inst., Miss MARTHA BELDEN, daughter of the late Simeon Belden. Loved and regretted by all who knew her gentle and faultless life.

And it was beautiful and fitting that after years of absence, she should return to the home of her childhood and youth to fall asleep in death and be laid in the grave of her mother.

CAIN—In 71st township, Cumberland county, Mrs. ELIZABETH B. CAIN, in the 71st year of her age.

STRONG—Near Montevallo, Alabama, Aug. 19th in the 89th year of his age. JOHN MCK. STRONG, formerly a resident of this town. He was buried by the Masonic fraturnity of Selma.

The subject of this notice was the son of Peter Strong, a watch maker and jeweller who lived at Fayetteville, North Carolina. His mother was Mary McKay, from whom was transmitted the McKay part of his name.

He was born the 12th of August, 1796. His education was confined to country Schools until he entered the Fayetteville Academy where he prosecuted his studies with great assiduity, receiving the degrees of A. M. at that institution. His qualifications and general character recommended him, and the succeeding year after his graduation was selected to take charge of the Methodist academy in his native town, where he remained until he was called to take charge of a chair among the instructors in his Alma Mater, which position he held for two years, when he accepted the appointment of deputy marshal from Gen. Beverly Daniel, then United States marshal, which office he held for two years. The year 1836 he removed to Linden, in this State, he went into business, but was unfortunate. He came to Selma in 1839, was elected to office of justice of peace in 1841 and held that office by the suffrages of his fellow citizens twenty-four years. He was postmaster sixteen years.

Major Strong was Selma's first mayor. He was elected in May 1852, and as conclusive evidence of his fellow citizens' appreciation of his worth, he filled this honorable office six years in succession. Afterwards he was elected city clerk for twelve years.

On the 29th of August, 1865, he was appointed postmaster again by President Johnson, but declined the appointment.

The above indicates that this modest, good man's character always placed him at the front, and that his many virtues were appreciated in a marked degree by his fellow citizens. Every station he filled with unusual satisfaction. His public life was more than paralleled by his Masonic life. Always zealous in precept and example, in his duties to the craft, and from the time he was made a Master Mason in 1824, in Phœnix Lodge, No. 8, Fayetteville, North Carolina, until his death, his affectionate feelings for the fraternity was extraordinary. Shortly after coming to Selma he was elected worshipful master of Selma Fraternal Lodge, No. 27, and presided over this lodge with justice and moderation for sixteen years. His motto expressed in private conversation with regard to life was "honesty and punctuality."

His tender heart always met in sympathy the widows tears and the orphans cry. Many a grey haired sire has wept at his appeals for succor for our dependent and suffering ones.

Our present court house is a standing memento of his citizenship. His heart went out to educate the orphans of the masons and others, and never did he cease the effort until he consummated for the then little town of Selma the Masonic institute, under his guidance and hand at that time the peer of any educational institution in the State. His christian character was unobstructive, but firm and pure.

JNO. A. MCKINNON.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

TWENTY THOUSAND CHILDREN SAVED from disease and death by the most wonderful agent, Shiloh's Indian Vermifuge. It will not deceive you.

All in the Line of Nature.

There is nothing in the line of magic or mystery about that wonderful and popular medicine, Parker's Tonic. It is simply the best and most scientific combination possible of the essential principles of those vegetable curatives which act powerfully and directly on the stomach, liver, Kidneys and blood. But there neither is, nor will be, any successful imitation of it. It is all the time curing those who had despaired of ever getting well. For yourself your wife and children.

When Miss Kaichen Felt Lucky.

S. M. Simpson, the distribution cigar store man, on July 13th, met the Denver agent of The Louisiana State Lottery, and bought fifteen tickets from him, and sent ten of them to Leadville to a customer who asked him to buy them, that night by mail; took five of them home, gave two to Miss Kaichen, his sister-in-law, who had told him she felt lucky and to purchase for her two fifths for two dollars in The Louisiana State Lottery, and retained three himself. Next morning a message came to the effect that No. 8,999 had drawn the capital prize. He told Miss Kaichen to look, and found that she had 8,999. The ticket was sent on and the money collected through the First National Bank of Denver, Col.—*Denver (Col.) News, July 23.*

Don't Look Like a Wreck.

"When a man is going down hill everybody is ready to give him a kick." Yes, that is so. It is sad, but natural. Why, many a man and woman, seeking employment, would have got it if their hair hadn't been so thin and gray. One bottle of Parker's Hair Balsam is then the best investment. It stops falling hair, promotes new growth and restores color. Clean, highly perfumed, not a dye. A great improvement over any similar preparation, and sold at the low price of 50c.

Plain Questions.

Mythical ideas are fanning the public brow with the breath of prejudice, ignorance and humbuggery. Have you the remotest idea that your scrofula was created by the use of potash and mercury? No matter what the cause, B. B. B. is the peer of all other remedies. Do you presume that your troublesome catarrh is the result of mineral poisoning? B. B. B. is the quickest remedy. Are your chronic ulcers and boils and sores the result of potash and mercury? Medical gentlemen will not tell you so, but B. B. B. is the only sovereign remedy. Were your terrible kidney troubles created by mineral poisoning? Not a bit of it, but B. B. B. has proven to be a reliable remedy. Are your skin diseases, your eczema, dry tetter, etc, the effect of too much potash and mercury? The medical profession are the best judges, and they say nay, but B. B. B. makes more pronounced cures than all other preparations combined. 132-1m

For a Life-Time.

I have suffered for two years with an eruption—breaking out at intervals all over my body. At times my hands would be useless, which were both painful and annoying. All other remedies had been exhausted, when my merchant here, who handles S. S. S., induced me to try Swift's Specific. I tried one bottle and could see that the sores on my hands were drying up. After the use of several bottles I was entirely cured. My skin is now as fair and smooth as that of a new-born babe. This eruption was hereditary, as my father was similarly affected. He had also been entirely cured. I take great pleasure in recommending it to others who are similarly affected. I can vouch for it. It is all it claims to be. I consider it a God-send to this generation, and my house shall never be without it. J. D. ROSS.

Sparta, Ga., November 21, 1884.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

YOUR KIDNEYS.

They Need Your Immediate Attention.

HERE'S A CASE.

For six long, dreary years I have been a great sufferer from a complaint of my kidneys, which failed to be cured by physicians or advertised medicines.

I began to feel I could never secure relief, as I had spent two hundred and fifty dollars without success

The disease was so excruciating that it often prevented me from performing my daily duty. I was advised to try the efficacy of B. B. B., and one single bottle, costing $1, gave me more relief than all the combined treatment I had ever received.

Its action on the kidneys is simply wonderful, and any one who needs a real, speedy and harmless kidney medicine should not hesitate to give B. B. B. a trial. One bottle will convince any one.

C. H ROBERTS,
Atlanta Water Works.

HERE'S ANOTHER.

I am a merchant of Atlanta, and am near 60 years of age. My kidneys have been inactive and irregular for many years, attended with excruciating pain in the small of the back. At times I became too nervous to attend to business. My case had all the attention that money could secure, but only to result in a complete failure.

B. B. B. was recommended, and to say that its action on me was magical would be a mild term. One bottle made me feel like a new man—just like I was young again. In all my life I never used so powerful and potent a remedy. For the blood and the kidneys it is the best I ever saw, and one bottle will force any one to praise it.

132-1m A. L. D.

Fayetteville Market.

N. C. BACON—		North Carolina,	00@70
Hog Round,	10@00	Northern,	1.00@1.25
Sides, (N C)	9@11½	HIDES—	
Hams,	12½@13	Flint—good	10@11
WEST. BULK MEATS—		" damaged.	5@5
Sides,	6¾@7½	Dry Salt,	10@00
Shoulders,	5¾@6½	Green,	4@4½
WESTERN BACON—		IRON—	
Sides,	8@8½	American,	3@4
Hams,	14@15	Swedes,	5@6
Shoulders,	8@8½	LARD—	
BAGGING—	@11½	North Carolina,	11a13
BEEF—		Western,	10@12
On foot,	3@4	LEATHER—	
Dressed,	5½@7	Upper	35@40
BEESWAX—	23@25	Sole,	25@29
BUTTER—		Harness,	28@32
North Carolina,	20@25	MOLASSES—	35@50
Northern,	28@35	NAILS—	
COFFEE—		10 penny—basis	$2.60
Java,	20@25	PORK—	7@8
Rio,	10@12	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN—	90	Sweet,	00@60
COTTON TIES	1.25a1.65	Irish, new	50@60
CHICKENS—	12½@30	SALT—	1.00@1.00
EGGS—	11@13	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6¼@7
N. C. Fam.	$4.50@0.00	Granulated,	7½@8½
Wes. Fam.	4.75@7.00	SHEETINGS—	7½@00
FODDER—	85@95	SHUCKS—	45@00
GRAIN—		TALLOW—	5@6
Corn,	75@80	WOOL—	15@00
Oats,	55@65	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	@ 90	Corn Whiskey,	2@4
Peas,	75@85	Rye Whiskey,	4.00
HAY—	75@1.25	Apple Brandy,	3.00

COTTON MARKET.

Middling	10½@00
Low Middling	10@00
Ordinary	00@00
Stained	00@00

Fayetteville Naval Stores Market.

Crude Turpentine—	
Hard	$1.00@0 00
Yellow Dip	$1.60
Virgin Dip	$1.90
Spirits	28½@29 cents.
Rosin, Strained to Pale	65@2.50.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WILMINGTON, August 25—4 P M

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—The market was quoted quiet at 32½ cents per gallon.

ROSIN—The market was quoted firm at 87½ cts. for Strained and 90 for Good Strained.

TAR—The market was quoted firm at $1.30 per bbl. of 280 lbs. with sales at quotations.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—The market steady at $1.65 for Soft and $1.10 for Hard, with sales at quotations.

THE H. H. H. HAND SAW.

"This Saw is Fully Warranted, and will be exchanged if it proves defective."

THE PEERLESS AXE
Is also fully guaranteed.

CLIPPER
Glass Blade.

PICK-AXES,
Broad-Axes and Mattocks.
All the above Goods can be found at
A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

Hatchets, Hammers, Planes, Chisels, Gate Latches and Hinges, *Apple Pearers.*

RIM KNOB LOCKS
of Various Styles, all of which will be offered at fair price to purchases.

Potware,

OVENS, SPIDERS, KETTLES, &C.

Nails! Nails! Nails!

Builders take notice of the above, and call at H. H. H.

So numerous are the articles in the Hardware line, we will ask you to call at A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

If there is anything that opens the way to a man's heart, it is a good Cigar, and the place to get it is at
A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

Brands of Cigars Sold by A. S. H. & CO.:

"King "Bee," "Topsy," "Sweetheart," "Jeanette," "Remembrance," "G. M. T. & Co.," "Neighbors," "Bummers," "Old Southern Principes," "Snowy Ash," "Zeb Vance and Bouquet," "Good Idea."

For sale by A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Spring Hill School,

Richmond County, N. C.

Fall Session Begins the 24th of August, 1885.

COMMUNITY NOTED FOR HEALTHFULness, intelligence and morality of citizens. No whiskey sold within ten miles of the School. A Temperance and Literary Society of 30 years standing offers excellent advantages for improvement in debate and composition. New building with ample accommodation for one hundred pupils. Board and tuition payable at the end of each month. $55 to $60 per session of twenty weeks.

For particulars address
N. D. JOHNSON, Principal,
Montpelier, N. C.
August 27. 133-4t

Notice of Dissolution!

THE FIRM OF J. H. BENTON & &O., was this day dissolved by the withdrawal of Edgar A Poe, one of the members thereof. Mr. J. H. Benton will continue the business at the old stand, and assumes the payment of the indebtedness of the late firm. He alone is authorized to collect all debts due, and sign the firm name in liquidation.

J. H. BENTON,
E. A. POE.
August 26, 1885. 27-133-1f

NEW CLOTHING STORE!

I WOULD ANNOUNCE THAT I HAVE opened a New Clothing Store in the Fayetteville Hotel Building, two doors above the main entrance to the hotel.

The Only House in the City Devoted Exclusively to the Sale of

CLOTHING

—AND—

Gents Furnishing Goods.

In an advertisement only an inadequate idea of the stock on hand can be presented. The stock is thoroughly complete, and the garments are all made by the most Fashionable Tailors. We carry all the prevailing Metropolitan Fashions, among which we will mention

Single-Breasted Straight-Cut Sack Suits;
Double-Breasted Straight-Cut Sack Suits;
Cutaway Frock Suits, in all the Latest Fabrics;
Cutaway Sack Suits:
Prince Albert Suits;
Suits in Checks—Latest Thing Out;
Suits in Plaids—New and Nobby.

IN TROWSERS,

we exhibit an almost endless variety to select from, in all patterns:

Small Checks,
Plaids,
Stripes, &c.

In Gents Furnishing Goods,
The Lines Are As Full And Complete As Possible.

FRANK THORNTON'S
CLOTHING STORE,
FAYETTEVILLE HOTEL BUILDING.
August 27, 1885. 133-1t

MRS. BANKS'S

Bakery and Confectionery!

CENTENNIAL BREAD—Best Quality;
HOME-MADE CANDIES.
CANNED GOODS.
FANCY GROCERIES.

Tea, Coffee, Hominy, Graham Flakes, Spices, Mixed Herbs, Horse-Raddish, Celery Salt, Extract Beef, Starch, Starch-Enamel, Soaps, Lye, Matches, Tobacco, Cigars,

Toys, Notions, &c.

August 27, 1885. 133-6m

Stop Runaway Boy!

RAN AWAY FROM THE SUBSCRIBER ON Sunday, August 23rd, my son ALBION, 17 years old, height about 5½ feet, light complexion, small freckles, slender build, large nose, scar in forehead caused from kick of horse, quick-spoken, and, at time of leaving, was dressed in light suit of clothes.

All persons are forwarned against harboring or giving him any encouragement whatever. Any violation of my wishes in this respect will be punished to full extent of the law.

Parties with whom he may come in contact are asked to deliver him to any Sheriff of any County to be lodged in jail, or notify me as to his where abouts, so that I may come after him immediately

A liberal reward is offered for his apprehension in addition to my paying all costs.

W. R. WEBB,
Fayetteville, N. C.
August 27, 1885. 133-4t.

ATTENTION COTTON PLANTERS!

For the better accommodation of my many friends and patrons on the

EAST SIDE OF THE RIVER,

and, at the same time, for, I hope, my own pecuniary advancement, I have taken charge of and will this season operate the

FORT GIN

at the same stand and the

BRUTON GIN

up on the River Road, in connection with my

Merchant Mills' Gin.

As I propose to put these Gins and Gin Houses in *first class order* and

Run Them as Gins Ought to be Run,

ON BUSINESS PRINCIPLES,
WITH PLENTY OF CAPABLE,
POLITE AND ATTENTIVE HANDS,

I would respectfully solicit your ginning, fully assuring you that you shall have no cause to grumble *at either the time taken or the manner in which your work is done.*

☞ MR. J. W. TOMLINSON will be associated with me in the personal management of these two gins, and you can rely upon being *treated right* both by him and myself.

My Gins at the Merchant Mills, will be run as usual, and I think I can safely let them stand upon their past record, assuring you that their standard will be fully kept up.

Charges will be the same as usual—

One-Twentieth, Bagging and Ties at Cost.

Thanking all of my former friends for their patronage and kind encouragement, I would respectfully refer my new ones to them.

JAS. D. McNEILL,
Fayetteville, N. C.
133-tf

"Huske's F. I. L. I. 1793."

We take great pleasure in giving notice of the above, and at a very early day will have the CIGAR in Store, and we bespeak for our customers a good Cigar. For our Cigar we wish a tremendous sale. No pains shall be spared to make it worthy of its name. It is to be a strictly Five Cent Cigar. For sale by

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

FAYETTEVILLE HOTEL,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE CITY!

SITUATED IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY, ON THE MAIN STREET; ADJOINS THE OPERA HOUSE.

In One Hundred Yards of the Depot.

This Hotel has been put in Thorough Repair, and cannot fail to give satisfaction, to the Traveling Public.

The proprietor feels encouraged in the increase of the patronage to the House, and will endeavor to make his guests comfortable, and to feel at home.

CHAS. GLOVER,
July 30, 1885. Proprietor.
129

Administrator's Notice!

HAVING QUALIFIED BEFORE the CLERK of the Superior Court of Cumberland County as Administrator upon the estate of Caswell Lewis, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before the 5th day of August, 1886. All persons owing said estate will please make payment at once.

Z. B. NEWTON,
Administrator.
August 6, 1885. 130-6t

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
aug 13 131-tf

GREAT REDUCTION In Prices of MILLINERY, NOTIONS.

AND

FANCY GOODS,

For Cash For 30 Days.

WE WILL GIVE SPECIAL BARGAINS AT

Wholesale Or Retail

FOR SPOT CASH TO CLOSE OUT STOCK.

Call Early.

June 25, 1885. 121-tf MRS. DYE, 17 Hay St.

At McNEILL'S MUSIC STORE

NEW MUSIC, NEW INSTRUMENTS.

Sheet Music from five cents per copy up, Instruction Books for the Piano, Organ, Violin, Flute, Guitar and Banjo.

Also a fine line of small instruments, such as Violins, Violoncellos, Guitars, Banjos, Flutes, Horns, Zithers, Music Boxes from $1.25 to $25.00, Musical Caskets, Organettes, Aristons and hosts of others, in fact anything from a Jews Harp to a Piano, constantly on hand.

We have also Violin, Guitar, Banjo and Zither strings, both of wire and sinew, and of all makes.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

sold on any terms whatever, cash, time or on the installment plan, to suit the purchaser.

We also do a large Insurance business, being agents for some of the best companies that do business in America, and would be pleased to have any one wishing to place any insurance or to purchase anything in the musical line, to call on us.

Mr. JNO. R. McNEILL is now in charge of our store and would be pleased to have any and all of his friends to call.

McNEILL & CO.
March 26, 1885. 111-tf

New York Debtors' Prison.

THE SAD STORY OF AN UNFORTUNATE DEBTOR IN LUDLOW STREET JAIL.

The existence of a debtors' prison in the midst of a great and enlightened city like New York and the sufferings of the prisoners confined there have attracted the attention of sympathizers in the cause of personal liberty the whole country over. Stories are told of men spending years of their lives in a hopeless struggle against the rapacity of their creditors and the law's delays: of their coming into the prison strong, healthy men, and leaving it physical wrecks.

There is a prisoner in Ludlow street jail to-day whose case, if known, would excite general sympathy and indignation. This poor creature, whose apparent lack of intelligence makes it a matter of wonder that he could ever have had wit enough to incur a debt which would put him within the sheriff's jurisdiction, can be seen walking up and down the prison yard, evidently brooding over his wrongs and the coldness of an unfeeling world. He never speaks, nor will the display of sympathy by kind hearted persons elicit anything from him but an inarticulate sound which conveys no intelligible meaning. Whether it is that his wrongs have brought this mental ruin upon the prisoner, or whether it is attributable to temporary exclusiveness, aggravated by long confinement, it is difficult to determine; whichever it be, he is none the less an object of pity.

The poor fellow is as peculiar in appearance as he is in his actions. He is not a negro, but he is as black as one, and his clothing is of the sable color. A more melancholy picture can hardly be imagined than he presents on his morning walks. He has no friends within the jail nor apparently without, for no one ever calls upon him. His counsel, whoever he is, never appears, and his case cannot be receiving the attention it deserves. In fact, no one seems to know what his case is. He never talks about his affairs, and seems to prefer that no one should inquire into them. He has apparently no money, and it is supposed that his is one of those inexpressably sad instances where a living creature has become stranded in this remorseless prison—as many a poor fellow is to-day—forgotten by his friends and fighting his way to liberty, unassisted, penniless and alone.

One of saddest features of the case is the manner in which he is treated by his fellow prisoners. One would suppose he would receive only the kindness his misfortunes entitle him to, but this is, unfortunately, not the case. He is, on the contrary, the butt of the whole jail—worse remarks about him are made in his presence which only the obtuseness of his intellect can prevent from leaving their sting. All kinds of opprobrious names are applied to him without occasioning the least show of resentment upon his part; and, in fact, his utter helplessness, instead of being a protection to him, seems to incite all the worst instincts of the persons with whom he is thrown in contact.

It is currently reported that the prisoner has made several ineffectual attempts to escape by getting over the high wall in the rear of the prison yard, and the most cruel and unnecessary precautions have been taken to prevent their recurrence. Persons whose general reputation for veracity entitles them to credence say that after one or two of the futile attempts at flight the poor fellow has actually been incarcerated in an iron cage, and that at times he has been seen in the yard with some kind of clog attached to one of his feet. Incredible as such cruelty would seem in this enlightened age, there are persons who will vouch for the truth of the above statements. Several appeals have been made to the proper authorities to have the rigor of his prison life relaxed, but with no apparent results. It is indeed, a verification of the old adage that, "What is everybody's business is no one's."

It is hoped that when the attention of a kind-hearted public is called to the matter something may be done. Otherwise hopeless insanity (symptoms of which are not wanting already) or death may bring the poor prisoner his long delayed release. Nothing has been discovered of the early life or antecedents of "Black Johnnie," as the prisoner is called, but it is generally understood that he comes from the country and belongs to class of beings who infest cornfields and commit aggravating but not very serious depredations upon the growing crops. In fact, he is a crow, presented to the jolly warden of Ludlow street jail by an admiring friend.—*New York Herald.*

JOINING THE CHURCH ON A GUANO NOTE.—A colored brother removing from Coweta to Meriwether brought along his church letter. Settling near Rocky Mount he concluded to become a member at Bethel, a colored church near him. It so happened that in the same pocket in which reposed the certificate of church membership was also deposited last year's guano note. In handing in his letter to the church the brother made a mistake and gave his guano note instead. The church clerk not being a very good reader never detected the error until several months afterward. Being at a loss what to do about the matter, he called upon a learned white brother in the settlement for advice. The white man counseled that the matter be allowed to stand, saying that a guano note was more binding than anything else in the world. It forbid him even to take a homestead against his religion, and if one lived up to the note's requirements he thought the church ought not to complain. So the guano paper entitles the colored applicant to full membership at Bethel.—*Meriwether (Ga) Vindicator.*

Gen. S. B. Buckner's staff furnished the Protestant Episcopal Church with three Bishops. Gallaher, of Kentucky, who was a Lieutenant Colonel and Assistant-Adjutant General, is now Bishop of Louisiana; Elliott, another Kentuckian, Captain and aid-de-camp, is Bishop of Texas; Harris, of Georgia, aid-de-camp, is a Bishop of the Michigan Diocese. Another clergyman who came from the same strange training school is Shoup, a West Point graduate, who left the old army and went South. He is now a D. D., and framed for his sincere and earnest piety, as he was in the olden times for daring and reckless courage.

The Fifth Artillery guards Grant's tomb.

The Presidents of the Country.

General George Washington, the first President, died December 13th, 1799, and his remains now slumber at Mount Vernon.

John Adams, the second President, died died July 4 1826, and his remains lie in a vault beneath the Unitarian Church at Quincy, Mass.

Thomas Jefferson, the third President, and author of the Declaration of Independence, also died July 4, 1826, but a few hours before Adams, and his dust lies in an inclosure just out from Charlottsville, Va. Shortly before his death he wrote of his place of burial:

"Choose some unfrequented vale in the park, where there is no sound to break the stillness but a brook that, babbling, winds among the woods—no mark of human shape that has been there, unless the skeleton of some poor wretch who sought that place out to despair and die in. Let it be among ancient and venerable oaks; interperse some gloomy evergreens. Appropriate one-half to the use of my family, the other to strangers, servants, etc. Let the exit look upon a small and distant part of the Blue Mountains."

The place selected is in full accord with his wish.

James Madison, the fourth President, died June 28, 1836, and is buried at Montpelier, four miles from Orange Court House, Va.

James Monroe, the fifth President died July 4; 1831, and was the third to die on Independence Day, and his remains are in Hollywood cemetery, at Richmond, Va.

John Quincy Adams, the sixth President. died February 23d, 1848, and is buried with John Adams, in the vault, beneath the church, at Quincy, Mass.

Andrew Jackson, the seventh President, died June 8th, 1845, and lies buried at the Hermitage, eleven miles from Nashville, Tenn.

Martin Van Buren, the eight President, died July 24, 1862, and is buried in the village cemetery at Kinderbook, N. N.

William Henry Harrison, the ninth President, died April 4, 1841, soon after his inauguration, and is buried at North Bend, Ohio.

John Tyler, the tenth President, died January 17, 1862, and with Monroe, sleeps in the Hollywood cemetery, at Richmond, Va.

James K. Polk the eleventh President, died June 15, 1849, and is buried at the old family homestead, at Nashville, Tenn.

General Zachary Taylor, the twelfth President, died July 9, 1850, and his remains lie at Frankford, Ky.

Milliard Fillmore, the thirteenth President, died March 8th, 1874, and was buried in the Forest Lawn cemetery, three miles out from Buffalo, N. Y.

Franklin Pierce, the fourteenth Prsident, died October 8th 1869, and is buried at Concord, N. H.

James Buchanan, the fifteenth President, died June 1, 1878, and is buried at Lancaster, Pa.

Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President, died April 15, 1865, and is buried at Springfield, Ill.

Andrew Johnson, the seventeenth President, died July 31, 1875, and is buried at Greenville, Tenn.

General U. S. Grant was the eighteenth President, and as is well known, died July 23, 1885. His remains have been laid away in Riverside Park, New York City.

Samuel J Tilden, the nineteenth President, chosen by the people, still lives. Rutherford B. Hayes, better known as Returning Board Hayes, who disgraced himself and his country by accepting the position for which he was rejected by the people, still lives, and is engaged in raising poultry somewhere in the west. None care to honor him, and his name will ever be a blot on the pages of the history of the country.

James A. Garfield, the twentieth President, died September 19, 1881, and was buried at Cleveland, Ohio.

Chester A. Arthur, who as Vice-President, succeeded as the twenty-first President, retired on the fourth of March last, and is succeeded by Grover Cleveland; who now honors the White House at Washington as the twenty-second President of the United States.—*Ex.*

LOST IN THE MOUNTAINS.—Maj. Stringfield recently had some adventures in the mountains which go to prove that the romance of the wilderness has not all gone, and that the *blaze* tourist may find occasion of excitement or variety for a dull life if he will seek it. A week or so ago he was out among the Smoky Mountains, running out land, surveying, or something of the kind which makes inducement strong enough to penetrate those wilds. Any one who has been there will recall the height and magnitude of the timber, the density of the undergrowth, the depth of the gorges, and the difficulty of keeping any fixed landmark in view. In the course of the afternoon a heavy thunder storm came on. The clouds settled down to the ground, the rain poured in cataracts, the lightening blazed in blinding sheets and the thunder crashed and reverberated with terrific volume. The Major was lost. He could not keep his course, the darkness of night came on; and cold and wet with rain and wading creeks and torrents he halted for the night. He was too experia woodsman to be alarmed. Yet he might be startled, when, in gathering an armful of sticks with which to build a fire, he roused a rattlesnake which sprung his alarm with significant terrors; at the same time a wolf set up a doleful howl, and gave the Major warning that no sleep was in store for him. The long weary night passed by the feeble fire, at length passed away, and with the dawn the Major started out to regain his path. Only a few steps had been taken before a bear sprung up from his lair but shuffled off probably as much startled as the cause of his terror; for the Major had no weapon of any kind. A large flock of wild turkeys got up a pleasant reaction in feeling; and the Major was cheered to renewed exertion, and at last "got out of the wilderness" after an entanglement of twenty-four hours.—*Asheville Citizen.*

Says on eminent physician: "A man should not run after he is 40." That depends upon circumstances. Most politicians are willing to run for office at any age. Other people, who are wise, will run if they are 50 if they see a woman approaching with fury in her eye and a broomstick in her hand.—*Mobile Register.*

Why Grant Resigned—Toombs Tells It.

"Grant was the greatest soldier produced by the war," was the somewhat unexpected remark given by Gen. Robert Toombs. "Lee was a very good engineer, a man of fine family, a companionable gentleman, but he was not the man to head a revolutionary army."

"Now that Grant is in his grave, what is your estimate of his character?"

"He was a simple-minded, kind-hearted soldier, who had no more animosity against the South than he had against the North. He was a West Pointer," remarked the General, with a peculiar facial expression, "and with West Pointers the choice of arms is a profession into which patriotism enters but little."

"Did you ever have any personal relations with Grant as President?"

"Oh, yes," he replied. "When the last days of the war brought the thieving Federals this way they stole my books and manuscripts. I would not take a hundred thousand dollars for them now if I had them, and there was a time when I would not have taken half a million for them. When Grant became President I went to Washington to endeavor to recover these papers. When I entered I was received quite cordially and stated my errand. President Grant took the greatest interest in the matter, not only assuring me that I should have my papers returned, but detailing an efficient officer to aid me in the search. There is a story behind this, however, which partially accounted for Grant's interest in me."

The General then proceeded to tell the story, which was quite interesting. The Toombs and Crawford families had always been quite intimate. Governor Crawford's sister had married a Dr. Dent, who afterwards died of yellow fever in Augusta. During Mr. Toomb's service in the Federal Senate a young officer named Grant had been court-martialed in California for paying out too much money, as Quartermaster of the Fourth Regiment, to his his brother officers. John C. Crittenden, of Kentucky, approached Senator Toombs to secure Congressional relief for the unfortunate Captain. He stated that young Grant had married Miss Julia, the daughter of Frederick Dent, of Missouri. This Dent, it was developed, was a brother of the gentleman in Augusta, and it was hoped that Senator Toomb's interest in a constituent would induce him to lend a hand in saving the honor of the Dent family.

"It was finally agreed," said Mr. Toombs, "that the Military Committee should report favorably on the Grant case, provided the young man would obligate himself to resign immediately on the receipt of his commission. To this young Grant, whom I met in the corridor, readily assented. True to his word he resigned, and the next time I met him he was President of the United States."

"Did he refer to the matter?"

"Oh; no; but he was exceedingly kind. The hour for holding the Cabinet meeting arrived, and I arose to go, when Grant said:

"Don't go, General; I would sooner talk with you than my Cabinet."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

ONLY A COWARD NOR' NOR'-WEST.—We had in the Twenty-third Ohio (Hayes' Regiment) a quaint charater—and enlisted musician—whose name I would not mention for anything. Just before the battle of South Mountain he came to me and asked me to step aside with him a moment. I did so, and he said: "My God, Major, I am a coward! I did not know it. I thought I could help the country, and, though I was past 45, and needn't to, I enlisted. Now I have found that I can't go into a fight! I can't, Major, if you should kill me! I shall be disgraced, and all the folks at home will know it. I can never hold my head up again if I try to go into this fight. Cant you do something for me? Gove me something to do that aint fighting, and I'll do anything. Oh, for God's sake, Major, think of something and save me from disgrace!" The poor fellow was half frantic in his earnestness. I thought a moment, and said: "A——, do you think you could carry water for the men while they are fighting? It is going to be an awful hot day, and a canteen of fresh water will be about the greatest luxury the men could have under fire.

Could you carry water for them?" "Oh, yes! That you Major." Well, now, in the thickest of the fight, where the regiment lost with eight of half that went into action, old A—— would come to the front loaded down with canteens, delivering them and taking up the empty ones along the line. Between bayonet charges the men were hugging the ground like a long-lost brother, under such a storm of minnie balls as did not seem to leave any unoccupied space in the air. Old A —— would prance down the line delivering canteens to the panting men without any more sense of fear than the bravest man in the army, until his last canteen of water was gone, then he would give a wild yell and bolt for the rear as if the devil was after him. —*Brigadier General James M. Comly, in National Tribune.*

THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN TRAVEL.—"A woman gave us a good laugh the night" said a sleeping car conductor. "It was about 11 o'clock and everybody had just returned. In one of the berths was a man and his wife. She was one o' those nervons, cautious creatures. She was all the time afraid she had lost something, or the cars would run off the track, or they wouldn't get up early enough next morning to get off at their station. She kept up her nagging after she got in bed, and though we couldn't hear what she said he grunted miserably every few seconds, and we knew by that she was still at it. Finally she dozed off to sleep and all was quiet in her berth. Everybody was glad. But in less than ten minutes she started up, and everybody in the car heard him groan as she poked him in the ribs and shouted: "William, git up! I know you've left the doors open and forgot to close the kitchen windows.' It must have been the force of habit with her.—*Chicago Herald.*

A current newspaper story is entitled "Why Hugo Slighted the Cheese." If the cheese were Limberger in origin it was slighted probably because M. Victor Hugo was a patriotic Frenchman who would not bow the knee before Germany's strength and mite.—*Buffalo Express.*

August Work with Poultry.

August is not a busy month with poultry. Eggs are low in price, no chickens are being hatched, and the hens are getting ready to shed their feathers. But August is a very warm month, and cholera is usually at its height at this time. We can, of course suggest quite a number of remedies for cholera, such as teaspoonful of hyposulphite of soda, or boracic acid, but we are not sure any remedy is absolutely effectual. The cholera can be kept out of the flock by sanitary regulations. What is necessary is to clean up the accumulations of decayed filth and droppings around the yards, if possible spading them into the earth. Then sprinkle the yard with a solution made by dissolving two tablespoonfuls of chloride of lime in a gallon of water. Clean out the coops, whitewash them well, and keep them clean. Let the drinking water be pure, and keep the fowls scratching for their food. Shade is a very important item, and with plenty of gravel and green food there will be no danger. Cholera is always the result of filth of some form.

Then, there are the little monsters—lice. They often get industriously to work and ruin the stock before the poultryman is aware of their presence. They are not easily driven away after they come. The best plan is to dust the hens with Persian insect powder, whitewash the walls, coal oil the roosts, and keep tobacco refuse in the nests—lice will not remain where tobacco is kept. They despise tobacco in any shape, and soon depart from it.

When the hens are moulting they require good feeding. Ground bone and a little ment two or three times a week, will be highly relished by them, and keep them strong. Moulting debilitates the hens, and often results in death. They should have a good dry place in damp weather, as their feathers will be of but little protection. A tonic twice a week, composed of a mixture of one part, by weight, of gronud ginger, one of sulphur, two of phosphate of soda, and one of carbonite of iron, will invigorate them wonderfully. A tablespoonful to ten hens is sufficient. After the hens have moulted their plumage, being new, will render them very beautiful and attractive. The hens that begin to to moult this month will be the winter layers, and should not be sold. In culling out the surplus sell off those that moult late in the season.

WORKING BUTTER.—Butter should be "worked" just enough to evenly distribute the salt through it. If the churning is stopped while the butter is in the creamy or granular form. and it is then thoroughly washed in clean water or brine, there will be no necessity for working it to get out the buttermilk, as there will be none to remove. Butter that is spread out on a butter worker, or on any suitable platform, and pressed into thin sheets, and then folded upon itself three or four times as the salt is sprinkled on, will be very evenly salted.

Butter that is unevenly salted will be streaky and marbled, because salt butter has a deeper color than unsalted. If a mass of butter is worked in a bowl or worker so small that the butter cannot be spread out into thin sheets, it is possible to paddle it over a long while without getting the salt into every part. Butter that is gathered in the churn before the buttermilk is drawn off, may be worked to advantage for the purpose of squeezing out the milk that should not have been allowed to be shut into it, but such a process requires hard work, while at the same time it injures the quality of the butter. It is the milk in butter that first causes it to change from good to bad.

Mr. L. B. Arnold, in a recent conversation, told us that he had fully solved the problem of how to keep butter sweet for an indefinite period, by taking it from the churn in the granular form, and after rinsing it sufficiently in water or brine, packing it in firkins of strong brine without any working whatever. We ate butter at his table, that was free from the first suspicion of rancidity, that had been made many months, and kept in brine in the granular form till a little while before being wanted for use. He related a remarkable instance of a lot of butter taking the first premium at a public exhibition two years in succession, which was certainly a very severe test when shown against new butter of high quality. We must learn to work our butter less, but have it more free from buttermilk.—*N. E. Farmer.*

DRIED FRUIT.—Dried fruits are becoming year by year greater articles of commerce, and it is surprising that in a magnificent fruit country like this, such a source of income should be so much neglected, Most people probably dry a few apples or peaches and possibly a few handfuls of cherries for their own use, but as an industry with regard to any pecuniary profit it is almost etirely neglected. We heard a county merchant, in one of the Valley counties, say, in speaking of the amount of dried fruit he had bought, he had paid as much as hundred dollars to a single family for the cherries they had dried in one season. A few years ago people laughed at the idea of drying blackberries; but now they are a large article of commerce.—*Charlottsville Chronicle.*

MULBURY TREES.—Whenever you have cherry trees or other fruit liable to be plucked by the birds, before you can secure any fruit for your own benefit, the Horticulturist suggests the planting of some for the birds also a little distance from the fruit orchard. Mulberries are great favorites with the birds, wherever they are, in fruiting, they will leave the cherries and gather on the mulberry trees.

A right-thinking father encouraged his young son by giving him the use of a quarter acre of land. This he planted in strawberries, and now, three years after, he owns five acres, bought with the pleasant fruits of his own successful labor, and his clear profit the past season was, according to the Ohio *Farmer*, "$500 on strawberries alone.

IRON RUST FOR FRUIT TREES.—Mr. J. P. Davis, of Marion, S. C., who is a very successful grower of fruit says that no better manure and preserver of fruit trees can be found than the dust from a blacksmith shop or iron foundry. Mr. Davis uses it extensively on his trees and has lost comparatively few trees, while persons all around him huve lost numbers of trees.

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Miscellaneous Features.

Under this heading may be included a series of papers on the Cities of Italy by W. D. Howells, the illustrations being reproductions of etchings and drawings by Joseph Pennell; a series on the New North-West, being an interesting group of papers by E. V. Smalley, Lieut. Schwatka, Principal Grant (of Kingston, Ontario), and others, descriptive of little-known regions; papers on French and American art,—sculpture and painting, with some exquisite illustrations; papers on Astronomy, Architecture, and History, the first being by Professor Langley and others. Under Architecture are included more of Mrs. Van Rensselaer's articles on Churches, City and Country Houses, etc. Colonel George E. Warring, Jr., will describe Progress in Sanitary Draining; E. C. Stedman, Edmund Gosse, and others will furnish literary essays; George W. Cable will contribute in various ways; several papers on sport and adventure will soon be published, and John Burroughs will write from time to time on outdoor subjects.

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